

# THE BOURBON NEWS.

CHAMP & MILLER, Editors and Owners.

PRINTED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY.

Established FEB 1, 1881.

SEVENTEENTH YEAR.

PARIS, BOURBON CO., KY., FRIDAY, AUGUST 13, 1897.

NO. 65.

## Clearance Sale

—OF—

## BOYS' SUITS:

## PRICE & CO.

RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

Boys' Suits at 60c worth \$1.  
Boys' Suits at \$1.00 worth \$1.50.  
Boys' Suits at \$1.50 worth \$2.00.  
Boys' Suits at \$1.75 worth \$2.50.  
Boys' Suits at \$2.00 worth \$3.00.  
Boys' Suits at \$2.50 worth \$4.00.

This is an opportunity you should not miss. You can be assured of getting bargains at this sale—no paper talk, but actual facts.

Our Furnishing Goods department is complete; new styles of shirts, neckwear, etc., arriving every week.

Give us an early call.

## PRICE & CO.,

THE RELIABLE CLOTHIERS.

## GENTLEMEN

Who pay cash like to deal where they can get the benefit of cash. We appreciate that kind of trade, and you can save money by dealing with us. We will make our Fine Black Worsteds

## Cutaway Frock Suits

—FOR—

**\$25, \$28 & \$30.**

This will be a saving to you of \$10 to \$15.

Trousers, \$3.50, \$4, and up.

## Paris Furnishing and Tailoring Co.,

H. S. STOUT, Manager.

FRED LANSING,  
Cutter.

**DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS.**  
The only safe, sure and reliable Female PILLS ever offered to Ladies, especially recommended to married Ladies.  
Ask for DR. MOTT'S PENNYROYAL PILLS and take no other.  
Send for circular. Price \$1.00 per box, 6 boxes for \$5.00.  
DR. MOTT'S CHEMICAL CO., - Cleveland, Ohio.  
For Sale By W. T. Brooks, Druggist.

## QUEEN & CRESCENT.

During the Tennessee Centennial and International Exposition at Nashville, Tenn., a low rate special tariff has been established for the sale of tickets from Cincinnati and other terminal points on the Queen & Crescent Route.

Tickets are on sale until further notice to Chattanooga at \$5.35 one way or \$5.75 round trip from Georgetown, the round trip tickets being good seven days to return; other tickets, with longer return limit, at \$8.65 and at \$11.80 for the round trip.

These rates enable the public to visit Nashville and other Southern points at rates never before offered. Vestibuled trains on the finest class are at the disposal of the passenger, affording a most pleasant trip, and enabling one to visit the very interesting scenery and important battle-grounds in and about Chattanooga. Lookout Mountain and Chickamauga National Military Park. Tickets to Nashville to visit the Centennial can be repurchased at Chattanooga for \$3.40 round trip. Ask your ticket agent for tickets via Cincinnati and the Q. & C. Route South or write to

W. R. BLACKWELL,

GEORGETOWN, Ky.

—OR—

W. C. RINEARSON, Gen'l Pass't Agent, Cincinnati, O.

### MILLERSBURG.

News Notes Gathered In And About The "Burg.

Mr. Jas. Judy was in Louisville, Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Conway and babe returned to St. Louis, yesterday.

Wheat sold here Wednesday at 73 cents—the highest this year.

Miss Lelia Johnson, of Mt. Sterling, is the guest of relatives here.

Mr. John W. Mock went to Winchester, Wednesday, on business.

McClintock & McIntyre shipped a car of sheep and hogs, yesterday.

Mrs. Anna Hart, of Paris, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. W. M. Miller.

Mrs. G. W. Brooks and little daughter visited relatives here, yesterday.

Miss Nadine Willet, of St. Louis, is the guest of Miss Anna Conway.

Mrs. Fannie Hayes and Mrs. Sandusky visited friends in Paris, yesterday.

Miss Ford Heath, of Paris, is the guest of Mrs. J. F. Barbee, near town.

Miss Sallie McIntyre visited her sister, Mrs. Dave Hook, at Nepton, this week.

Mrs. Anna Bonlden, of Lexington, is the guest of her niece, Mrs. John Layson.

Mr. Frank Cliff, of Mason, bought Wednesday 32 head of export cattle, at \$1.25.

Mrs. Varion, of Mexico, Mo., is visiting her sisters, the Misses Layson, near town.

Mrs. Robt. Howe, of Covington, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jas. C. Miller.

The Republicans will hold their precinct convention here on Wednesday, Sept. 1st.

Mrs. Lydia Conway and son, of Mt. Sterling, are guests of Mr. Wm. Judy, near town.

Mrs. Green and little daughter are the guests of her cousin, Mrs. Chas. Turner, near town.

Miss Elizabeth Waller, of Carlisle, was the guest of Mrs. Ed Ingels several days this week.

T. F. Brannon and Jas. Moore were here this week establishing agencies for the Moerline beer.

Master Thos. Shannon, of Little Rock, Ark., is the guest of his cousin, Mr. Wallace Shannon.

Mr. A. T. Forsyth and wife, of Paris, were guests of Mr. G. W. Bryan and family, Wednesday.

Mrs. Fannie Hayes came up from Maysville, Tuesday, and is a guest at the Fleming House.

Mrs. W. W. Massie, of Paris, was here Wednesday to see her nephew Jas. Miller, who is still very ill.

BASE-BALL—The Millersburg Colts will play a Paris nine on the College grounds here, to-morrow.

Mrs. G. S. Allen returned Tuesday from Payne's Depot, accompanied by her niece, Miss Luella Payne.

Mrs. Sallie Young and daughter, Miss Edna, of Carlisle, are visiting Mrs. Thos. McClintock, near town.

Mrs. Zene Plaugher and daughter, Marie, returned Tuesday from a visit with relatives at Dayton, Ohio.

BASE-BALL—The game here Tuesday, Carlisle vs. Millersburg, resulted in favor of the latter. Score, 16 to 9.

Mr. Henry C. Jefferson and family, of Newport, has been the guest of his father Mr. Perry Jefferson, for several days.

Eq. Selby Lilleston and Edgar Minter, of Paris, were here Wednesday examining the bridges on the Maysville pike.

Mrs. Nelson Fant and son, of Flemingsburg, are the guests of the Misses Wadell and her uncle, Joshua Barton, this week.

Mrs. Thos. Johnston, of Covington, and Miss Fannie Rice, of Carlisle, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Woolams, Tuesday.

Miss Mary Smedley and Mr. Graham Smedley have been attending a house party of Miss Cleary Brooks, at Winchester, this week.

Miss Ethel Christie, of Covington, Mr. Raymond McHenry and Mr. Perry Howell are guests of Misses Mabel and Daisy Bell, this week.

Mrs. Owen Ingels and son, Allen, Miss Lizzie Wall Allen and Miss Mary A. Purnell visited Mrs. Louis Rogers, near North Middletown, this week.

The Hurst Home Insurance Company had their annual meeting here, Wednesday. There were ten counties represented and they report the Company in a flourishing condition.

Mrs. Susan Gorham, aged 88, a former well-known citizen, died Wednesday in Bath County at the home of Jake Warner, and the remains were interred yesterday in the Millersburg cemetery.

Mr. T. D. Judy and family, T. E. Savage and family, Mrs. Belle Taylor and family, Elder S. H. Creighton and wife, John Ingels and wife and Miss Mae Miles, of Maysville, F. A. Herbert and wife, all went to Blue Licks, yesterday.

Messrs. Graham Smedley, Jaynes Savage, Julian Adair, John T. Judy, Arthur Laird, and Misses Manie Conway, Alvera Collier, Edith Collier, (Cynthia) Ruth McClintock, Alice Thomason and Belle T. Judy are the members of a house party being entertained by Mr. Jas. Caldwell.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ingels, Mrs. Ed Ingels and daughter, Misses Mae Miles, Misses Waller, Katie Savage, Dorothy

Peed, Lucy Allen, Jennie and Bessie Purnell, and Messrs. Steve Hook, Ben Howard, Frank Collier and Russell McClintock attended the camp-meeting Wednesday evening.

Harmon Stitt, assignee for Dr. I. R. Best, sold Wednesday, the following town property: The home residence of Dr. Best, to Mrs. Fannie Hayes and Mrs. Sue Salsusky, for \$1,000; the Andrew Butler residence to Butler Bros. for \$433.33; The George Baker residence to Chas. Turner, colored, for \$265; vacant two-acre lot to G. W. McIntyre for \$350; post-office building and store-room occupied by Jones' saddle shop, (property of Best & Bedford,) to Mrs. Mary R. Ingels, for \$1,530; ice house, (property of Best & Bedford,) to Clarke & Woolams, for \$36.00.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.  
E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

### CARLISLE.

News Called From Nicholas County Precincts.

Dr. Geo. Grimes sold his thorough bred yearling colt last week for \$600.

MARRIED.—On Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 11th, at the home of the bride, Mr. Wm. Lipscomb and Miss Mary Alexander.

It is the 4th Monday in September that Circuit Court convenes, instead of 1st Monday, as stated last week.—[Mercury.]

DIED.—Tuesday night, near Ellisville, Mr. Adam Mann, aged about 30 years. On the 9th inst., near Mt. Tabor Church, Mrs. Harrison Collins, aged about 55 years. Burial Tuesday at Elizabeth.

BORN.—On the 9th inst., to the wife of David Dismore, a son. On the 5th inst., to the wife of John I. Williamson, a daughter. On the 5th inst., to the wife of Henry Potts, a daughter—Louise Elizabeth.

M. V. Bostain's mill team got loose Monday near the depot and ran against an electric light pole snapping it off near the top, which dropped the wires down, and when the afternoon train came along the wires caught the whistle and broke it off, and they had to run to Paris without one.—[Mercury.]

### Advertised Letter List.

List of letters remaining unclaimed in Paris, Ky., postoffice, Aug 13, 1897.  
Armstrong, Mr Wm Morris, Mr Hack Berg, Mr Wm Phillips, Mr Harry Bonine, Mrs W Porter, Mary (col) Bender, Leander Rowe, Mattie B Burnett, Elisha Sparks, Mrs W F Clark, Mr Geo Spears, Mrs W F Connor, Mr Tod Stivest, Mr Willie Evens, Mrs Charly Snelser, Mr James Gardner, Miss Annie Sullivan, Mrs M Gray, Mr John Talbott, Mrs Rachel Gains, Mr Charly Todd, Mrs Rachel Hewson, Mr Henry Underwood, Eyke Kenney, Mr Joe Wells, Maggie Koontz, Mr John Wilson, Mrs Emma Mitchell, Mr Lewis Williams, Mrs Andrew.

Persons calling for above letters will please say "advertised."

W. L. DAVIS, P. M.

### Yesterday's Temperature.

The following is the temperature as noted yesterday by A. J. Winters & Co., of this city:

7 a. m.	66
8 a. m.	68
9 p. m.	69
10 a. m.	69
11 a. m.	70
12 m.	72
2 p. m.	82
3 p. m.	84
4 p. m.	82
5 p. m.	81
7 p. m.	75

### Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment will cure Blind Bleeding, Ulcerated and Itching Piles. It absorbs the tumors, allays the itching at once, acts as a poultice, gives instant relief. Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared only for Piles and Itching of the private parts, and nothing else. Every box is guaranteed. Sold by druggists, sent by mail for 50c, and \$1 per box. WILLIAMS' WFG CO., Props, Cleveland, O. For sale by W. T. Brooks, druggist. (2419-96-19)

SHERMAN SILVERS has taken the agency for the Cincinnati Daily Times-Star, a most excellent paper, and will have it delivered to subscribers in any part of the city for six cents per week. He solicits your subscription. (tf)

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market, cash price. Sacks furnished.  
E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

Wright's Colery Tea, cures constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

### RAILROAD TIME CARD.

L. & N. R. R.

#### ARRIVAL OF TRAINS:

From Cincinnati—11:16 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 10:15 p. m.  
From Lexington—4:30 a. m.; 7:45 a. m.; 3:39 p. m.; 6:27 p. m.  
From Richmond—4:35 a. m.; 7:42 a. m.; 5:33 p. m.  
From Maysville—7:48 a. m.; 8:30 p. m.

#### DEPARTURE OF TRAINS:

To Cincinnati—4:45 a. m.; 7:55 a. m.; 3:46 p. m.  
To Lexington—7:55 a. m.; 11:27 a. m.; 5:45 p. m.; 10:21 p. m.  
To Richmond—11:25 a. m.; 5:43 p. m.; 10:25 p. m.  
To Maysville—7:55 a. m.; 6:35 p. m.  
F. B. CARR, Agent.

## Brower, Scott & Frazee,

Corner Main and Broadway, Lexington, Ky.

## MID-SUMMER CLEARANCE SALE.

TO REDUCE STOCK

We will for the next 30 days offer Special Low Prices on

Chamber Suits, Lace Curtains,  
Parlor Suits, Baby Carriages,  
Wall Papers, Pictures,  
Straw Mattings, Lawn Furniture.

If you want Bargains come and See Us. Everything New and Strictly First-Class.

## BROWER, SCOTT & FRAZEE,

Carpets, Furniture, Wall Paper, Draperies.  
LEXINGTON, KY.

## H. A. SMITH,

DENTIST.

Office over G. S. Varden & Co.

Office Hours: 8 to 12 a. m.; 1 to 5 p. m.

## PATENTS U. S. AND FOREIGN

EUGENE W. JOHNSON,

SOLICITOR AND ATTORNEY IN PATENT CAUSES.

1729 New York Ave., Washington, D. C.  
Office established 1858. Charges moderate.  
Correspondence Requested.  
(2mar-1jan98)

## New Buggy Company!

Having purchased John Glenn's carriage works and repository, on corner of Fourth and High Streets, Paris, Ky., we are now prepared to do all kinds of repairing, painting and trimming of vehicles, such as carriages, buggies, etc. We also keep on hand a select line of new

## BUGGIES, BAROUCHES, SURRIES,

everything in the vehicle line. The public is invited to inspect our stock and compare our prices. We have engaged experienced, expert workmen to do our work and insure satisfaction, and guarantee all jobs to be first-class.

Call and see us. Prompt attention to all orders.

## J. H. Haggard Buggy Company

HIGH ST., COR. FOURTH, - - - - - PARIS, KY.

### Gentlemen's Tan Shoes.

The latest and best tans for Summer wear. Genuine hand welts for \$2.50 to \$3.50 per pair. Will not squeak and just the thing for the Summer months.

RION & CLAY

## CHESAPEAKE & OHIO RY.

### TIME TABLE.

#### EAST BOUND.

Lv Louisville	8:30am	6:00pm
Ar Lexington	11:55am	8:00pm
Lv Lexington	12:25am	8:30am
Lv Winchester	1:58am	9:25am
Ar Mt. Sterling	2:25pm	9:50am
Ar Washington	6:51am	9:50pm
Ar Philadelphia	10:51am	7:00pm
Ar New York	12:30pm	8:00pm

#### WEST BOUND.

Ar Winchester	7:59am	4:50pm
Ar Lexington	8:00am	5:20pm
Ar Frankfort	9:11am	6:30pm
Ar Shelbyville	10:11am	7:30pm
Ar Louisville	11:00am	8:15pm

Trains marked thus † run daily except Sunday; other trains run daily.

Through Sleepers between Louisville, Lexington and New York without change.

For rates, Sleeping Car reservations or any information call on

F. B. CARR,  
Agent L. & N. R. R.  
or, GEORGE W. BARNEY,  
Div. Pass Agent,  
Lexington, Ky.

## FRANKFORT & CINCINNATI RY.

In Effect March 1, 1897.

### DAILY EXCEPT SUNDAY.

#### EAST BOUND.

Lv Frankfort	6:30am	3:00pm
Ar Elkhorn	6:45am	3:20pm
Ar Elkhorn	6:51am	3:27pm
Ar Stamping Ground	7:02am	3:49pm
Ar Duvalis	7:08am	3:55pm
Ar Georgetown	7:20am	4:15pm
Lv Georgetown	8:00am	4:30pm
Ar Centerville	8:12am	4:42pm
Ar Elizabethtown	8:22am	4:52pm
Ar Paris	8:40am	5:10pm

#### WEST BOUND.

Lv Paris	9:20am	5:30pm
Ar Elizabethtown	9:32am	5:42pm
Ar Centerville	9:38am	5:48pm
Ar Newtown	9:48am	5:58pm
Ar Georgetown	10:00am	6:10pm
Lv Georgetown	10:40am	6:50pm
Ar Duvalis	10:52am	7:02pm
Ar Stamping Ground	11:02am	7:12pm
Ar Switzer	11:25am	7:34pm
Ar Elkhorn	11:35am	7:44pm
Ar Frankfort	11:55am	7:55pm

GEORGE W. BARNEY, C. D. BERCAW,  
Gen'l Supt., Gen'l Pass. Agt.  
FRANKFORT, KY.

## W. O. HINTON, Agent,

Fire, Wind and Storm Insurance.

THE VERY BEST.  
OLD, RELIABLE, PROMPT-PAYING.

## NON-UNION.

## Dissolution Of Partnership

The partnership of Drs. Roberts & Ussery is by mutual consent dissolved. All accounts of the firm are payable to Dr. Roberts and he assumes the indebtedness of the firm.

W. C. USSERY,  
H. H. ROBERTS.

April 30, 1897.

## OPTICIAN

L. H. Landman, M. D.,

Of No. 503 W. Ninth Street, Cincinnati, Ohio.

Will be at the Windsor Hotel, Paris, Ky.,

TUESDAY, AUG. 10TH, 1897, returning every second Tuesday in each month.

Optician Landman has been visiting this city regularly for over five years, and has adjusted glasses to the eyes of the best people of Paris and Bourbon County, and has proven himself competent, thorough, reliable and honest.

You can get Landman's glasses from Clark & Clay's drug store, between his visits, and when he makes his regular visit he will examine your eyes thoroughly and make any change necessary to give satisfaction. Examination free.

REFERENCES.—Drs. W. & J. Fithian, Eads, Buck, Fithian & Bowen, and C. D. Cram, of Paris.

## JOHN CONNELLY,

PLUMBER,

PARIS, KENTUCKY.

Work guaranteed satisfactory. Calls promptly answered. Your work is solicited. Prices, reasonable.

## GOLLI CONFESSES

That He Killed Canovas to Avenge Barcelona Anarchists, and Insurgent Leader Don Jose Rizal, Who Was Executed at Manila.

MADRID, Aug. 10.—It appeared Monday evening that Golli, the assassin, represented himself as a correspondent of El Populo.

The prisoner can not be tried under the laws providing for the trial and punishment of anarchists, as this law is so framed that a person prosecuted under its provisions must have used or attempted to use explosives in the commission or attempt to commit the crime charged against him. However, there is no doubt Golli will be summarily tried and sentenced.

The public demands the adoption of stringent measures against anarchists and also against those who are in sympathy with them.

Golli has confessed that he killed Senor Canovas to avenge the Barcelona anarchists and the insurgent leader Don Jose Rizal, who was executed at Manila, Philippine islands on December 30 last, as the instigator of the Philippine rebellion. Dr. Rizal denied that he was a rebel leader, but he admitted that he had drawn up the statutes of the Philippine league.

In Golli's room the police found Monday a large double-barreled pistol. It appears that when he left the house Sunday he carried a parcel which is believed to have contained a bomb. The theory is that he hid this somewhere in the fields.

A dispatch from Barcelona says that Golli arrived there in December, 1895, coming from Marseilles. He was employed in the printing office of the Review Social Science, managed by the anarchist engineer, Tarrida Marnel, formerly imprisoned in Montjuich fortress at Barcelona.

Golli was implicated in the terrible crime of the celebration of Corpus Christi, although he left Barcelona a few days before it occurred.

He was denounced to the police for complicity, but he had already disappeared.

The funeral of Senor Canovas will take place probably on Thursday. Meanwhile the remains will lie here in state. The Spanish newspapers, without regard to difference of political opinion, express their horror and indignation at the crime, and their satisfaction that the assassin is not a Spaniard.

MADRID, Aug. 10.—Further details of the assassination show that Senor Canovas del Castillo and his wife were present Sunday morning at the celebration of mass in the chapel attached to the baths. After mass the premier was reading and conversing with some reporters when the assassin approached and fired three shots at him with a revolver, hitting him in the forehead, chest and left ear. The wounded man fell to the ground crying: "Assassin! Long live Spain!"

The murderer, who was immediately seized by the people who were in the vicinity of the crime, was severely handled and might have been killed had it not been for the protection afforded him by a number of civil guards who soon ran to the scene of the assassination. The prisoner, who declared he had killed the premier "in the accomplishment of a just vengeance," at first gave the name of Rinaldi and claimed that the deed was the outcome of an extensive anarchist conspiracy. Later, however, the assassin confessed that his real name was Michele Angino Golli, that he was 26 years of age, a native of Boggia, near Naples, and that he left Italy and came to Spain in 1896. After reaching Spain, Golli, according to his confession, resided at Barcelona and participated in the doings of the various anarchist associations of that place and vicinity. After sojourning at Barcelona for some time, Golli visited France and Belgium and returned to Spain in July last.

In appearance Golli is of medium height, wears a full beard and spectacles, and his manner is that of a quiet, law-abiding citizen. He says he is satisfied with having done "his duty," and asserts that he had no personal grudge against the premier, and was merely obeying orders received from his superiors in the secret society to which he belonged. He frankly professes anarchist doctrines, says he was sent in 1895 to three months' imprisonment in the jail at Lucerne in Italy, and claims that he escaped from there to Marseilles, from which port he made his way to Barcelona.

Senora A. Canovas, wife of the premier, who was but a short distance away from her husband when the crime was committed, rushed to his side upon hearing the shots. As the premier lay dying on the ground she bitterly reproached the murderer for his crime. Golli, in reply to the agonizing words of the distracted wife, said: "I respect you because you are an honorable lady, but I have done my duty, and I am now easy in my mind, for I have avenged my friends and brothers of Montjuich."

## Rich Gold Strike in California.

WEAVERVILLE, Cal., Aug. 10.—Great excitement prevails at Trinity Center and vicinity over a rich strike made by the Graves brothers and Henry Carter in the drift claim of the Coffee creek. In four days they took out gold valued at \$68,000. The largest piece was worth \$12,000. They expect to take from \$150,000 to \$200,000 out of the pocket. The gold is coarse and lies between walls of porphyry and resembles melted gold poured in the seams.

Prince Ferdinand in Constantinople. CONSTANTINOPLE, Aug. 10.—Prince Ferdinand, of Bulgaria, accompanied by the Bulgarian premier, M. Stoiloff, arrived here Monday morning and proceeded to the Yildiz palace, where the prince will be the guest of the sultan until Wednesday next.

## Stock Broker Suicides.

NEW YORK, Aug. 10.—Wm. G. Read, jr., 38 years old, senior member of the New York stock exchange and of the importing firm of Read, Parsons & Co., stock brokers in the Edison building, committed suicide Monday by shooting himself.

## SUGAR IMPORTS

At Six of the Principal Ports During the Month of July.

This Government to Be Represented in the International Exposition on Hygiene Sanitary Service on Shipboard—Secretary Bliss Issues a Warning.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The treasury statement of the imports of sugar shows that the July importations at the six principal ports, Baltimore, Boston, New Orleans, New York, Philadelphia and San Francisco, aggregated 178,004,000 pounds, valued at \$4,152,245. Of this amount 43,009,113 pounds, valued at \$1,242,363, came in free under the reciprocity treaty with Hawaii.

The naval armor board was in session again Tuesday in the ordnance bureau, devoting nearly all of the time to a study of the accumulated information in the navy department bearing on the subject of their investigation. Of this there is a great store, including the great mass of data collected for the benefit of Secretary Herbert when he reported to congress upon the cost of production of armor and also the material collected in pursuance of the investigation into the defective armor supplied some years ago by one of the firms. The board has arranged for a visit to Bethlehem and also to Carnegie's armor works. Bethlehem will be visited Monday morning, just how long a stay will be made there has not yet been settled, but from there the board will go to Carnegie's place, near Pittsburgh. Both of the armor makers have volunteered to admit the members of the board individually to the interior of their establishments and to furnish all proper information called for, which removes an expected obstacle to the investigation.

Dr. Joseph J. Kinyoun, passed assistant surgeon United States marine hospital service, has been designated by the secretary of the treasury to represent this government at the international exposition on hygiene and sanitary service on shipboard, to be held in Brussels in September. Dr. Kinyoun has also been appointed a delegate to the Berlin International conference to be held in October to discuss the leprosy question. Dr. Kinyoun has been instructed to visit the several bacteriological laboratories on the continent for the purpose of obtaining information for the use of the Marine hospital service as to recent advances in the investigation of contagious diseases. Dr. Kinyoun will return to the United States in December next.

The state department has not yet received the application from the British government for permission to run a telegraph line through the United States territory connecting the gold fields of the Klondyke with the outer world. It is said that the application will raise a new question only comparable to that which was involved in the establishment of the mixed mail route in Alaska, which gave rise to so much talk.

Secretary Bliss has taken cognizance of the rush to the Klondyke gold fields and Alaska and has issued the following warning to the general public:

To Whom it May Concern: In view of information received at this department that 3,000 persons with 2,000 tons of baggage and freight are now waiting at the entrance to White pass in Alaska for an opportunity to cross the mountains to the Yukon river, and that many more are preparing to join them, I deem it proper to call the attention of all who contemplate making that trip to the exposure, privation, suffering and danger incident thereto at this advanced period of the season, even if they should succeed in crossing the mountains. To reach Dawson City, when over the pass, 700 miles of difficult navigation on the Yukon river, without adequate means of transportation, will still be before them, and it is doubtful if the journey can be completed before the river is closed by ice. I am moved to draw public notice to these conditions by the gravity of the possible consequences to people detained in the mountainous wilderness during five or six months of an arctic winter, where no relief can reach them however great the need.

C. N. BLISS, Secretary of the Interior.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The William Cramp & Sons Ship & Engine Building Co., of Philadelphia, Tuesday brought suit against the United States government in the court of claims to recover damages alleged to have been incurred by the company in building the battleships Massachusetts, Iowa and Indiana, and the cruisers New York, Brooklyn and Columbia. The complainants cite delays and defaults of the United States in furnishing the armor plate and plans under the contracts as the basis of the proceedings.

The amounts claimed in the several suits aggregate the sum of \$1,736,149.

WASHINGTON, Aug. 11.—The returns for cotton to the department of agriculture indicate an average condition of 86.9 on August 1, as compared with 86.0 on July 1, an increase of nine-tenths of one point. The average condition August 1, 1896, was 80.1, and the average condition on August 1 for the last ten years is 86.1. There has been a decided improvement in Georgia, North Carolina and South Carolina where the conditions have advanced ten, seven and six points respectively.

## Three Killed by Lightning.

LANCASTER, Tex., Aug. 11.—Lightning struck and killed O. Lowery, his son and A. M. Wright here Tuesday morning. They took refuge from the rain in Wright's barn. After the storm was over all three were found dead. The barn was only slightly damaged.

## Count Posadowsky-Wehner's Successor.

BERLIN, Aug. 11.—The appointment of Baron Von Thielman, the retiring German ambassador to the United States, as secretary of the imperial treasury, in succession to Count Posadowsky-Wehner, is gazetted.

## THE MINERS

In the Spring Hill Mines Are Getting Sixty-Nine Cents—They Go Back to Work Thus Further Complicating the Situation.

PITTSBURGH, Aug. 12.—The fact just made public that the men at work in the Spring Hill mine of Dempster, Boyd & Co., were getting 69 cents, has further complicated the strike situation. This rate has been paid since July 16.

There are 99 men at work in this mine, and 200 mine wagons are mined every day. This is dumped directly into the tenders of locomotives on the Pennsylvania railroad.

An effort will be made by the strikers to get the miners out, but the latter say they will continue at work until forced out. The latest movement of the strikers indicates that the miners' leaders have abandoned all hope of drawing the coke region into the strike and have adopted a plan of using the colliers to assist the strikers in a more profitable way.

Committees have been in the coke region all week collecting money and provisions. The headquarters of the district officials of the United Mine Workers in this city are still besieged with piteous appeals for aid from the starving women and children of the starving miners. More than \$1,000 worth of provisions have been distributed during the last two days, and the requests for help are away in excess of the means to respond. Around the Bunola mine, and along the Wheeling division of the B. & O. railroad, the suffering seems to be worst. In many homes there seems to be nothing but dry bread to eat, and in some cases not even this.

Arrangements have been made for a big labor meeting in McKeesport Saturday evening, which all the striking miners in the Turtle Creek and Monongahela valleys are expected to attend. The meeting will be in charge of the striking puddlers' committee.

The striking miners, who were former employees of the New York and Cleveland Gas Coal Co., met Wednesday afternoon and formed a permanent organization and appointed a committee from each mine to take charge of the strike at these mines.

Following the organization they attended a meeting at Turtle Creek addressed by Mrs. Jones, of Chicago, at which 3,000 miners and their wives were present from the different sections of the district.

The feature of the meeting was the crowning of Emma Haas with a wreath of daisies by Mrs. Jones, who presented here to the miners as the "Joan of Arc of America." This is the 16-year-old cripple who came into prominence through firing a pistol as the miners marched past her home on their daily visits to the mines. Her father was working in Plum Creek mine and she said she fired the pistol to enthrone her father with the just cause of the strikers. She was brought before the deputies and the pistol was taken from her. She was told if she repeated the performance she would be sent to the reform school. Mrs. Jones said the girl will be sent to school and educated for her future work in life. It is intended to make of her a speaker on economic and industrial topics.

## FOR MONEY.

Aged Couple Murdered Near Bellefontaine—Their Daughter the First to Discover the Crime.

BELLEFONTAINE, O., Aug. 12.—One of the most terrible crimes in the history of Logan county was committed in Union township, about three miles southwest of this city. David Derrick and his wife, a wealthy couple, were found murdered at their home.

Henry Hale, a neighbor, related the following story Wednesday morning:

"Mrs. David Watson and daughter, of New Richmond, drove to the home of the couple, Mrs. Watson's parents. They found the house locked and detected a terrible stench. They called Hale, and together they entered.

"Prostrate on the floor lay the lifeless body of David, undressed and covered with bed clothes. The walls about him were covered with blood, as was the floor.

"In the doorway between two bedrooms Mrs. Derrick was found dead."

They had been murdered for their money by some one familiar with the place. They were chloroformed about a year ago and robbed.

## Alderman Sentenced for Contempt.

CHICAGO, Aug. 12.—Alderman William Mangler was sentenced Wednesday by Judge Dunne to pay a fine of \$1,000 and serve 90 days in the county jail for contempt of court. Alderman Mangler, a few weeks ago, publicly stated that he had been approached by a prominent business man with an offer of \$2,000 to vote for the General Electric Street railway franchise ordinance. On being summoned by the grand jury to testify to the name of the alleged business man, Alderman Mangler refused, claiming that in telling his story he would incriminate himself. His persistent refusal to testify, although promised immunity for himself, led to the contempt proceedings.

## Canovas' Remains in Madrid.

MADRID, Aug. 12.—The remains of the late premier of Spain, Senor del Castillo, arrived here at 6:55 a. m. Wednesday from Santa Agueda. They were met at the railroad station by the ministers, members of the diplomatic corps and the civil and military authorities of Madrid and its vicinity. Immense crowds of people were assembled about the depot.

## In Bad Company.

HUMPHREYSBURG, O., Aug. 12.—H. C. Humphrey, of Letts, this county, was robbed while in company with young men of this city and two Negro girls. A girl gave back the purse. The police arrested Harry McManaman, Charles Speer and Charles Boyles on the charge of conspiring to rob Humphrey. They were held to court.

## Paper Mill Burned.

MANCHESTER, Ct., Aug. 12.—The Peter Adams Paper mill in Bickland, was destroyed by fire Wednesday morning. Loss upwards of \$35,000. The mill was owned by J. D. Pickles & Bro.

## IS HE FAILING?

Secretary John Sherman's Mind Worrying His Friends.

The Aged Statesman Forgetful of His Duties in Recent Interviews, and Denies Them All—England and Spain Angry Over Sherman's Words.

NEW YORK, Aug. 11.—Secretary Sherman, through a New York newspaper, Tuesday denies that he has submitted to any interviews within the past two weeks, and in mild fashion declares that everything published as coming from him was imagination on the part of those writing the articles.

Mr. Sherman must either be most forgetful or his mental faculties are seriously impaired. Monday at the state department he talked very freely with every one who called there to ask him about Canovas' assassination.

Sunday night, at his residence, the secretary was unusually communicative to newspaper men.

As an illustration that something is wrong with the venerable statesman, it can be stated that on Sunday evening, when the representative of a local paper called and first notified him of the Spanish premier's death, Mr. Sherman seemed lost and inquired: Canovas? I know he was a Spanish official, but I forget whether he was a liberal or conservative in politics.

Some of Sherman's friends insist that it is more absent-mindedness than mental decay. They argue that as long as five years ago in the senate he got badly tangled in his speeches and sometimes several minutes elapsed before he could proceed, and that when he did he was given to repetition and statements which had no bearing on the subject discussed.

It is well known here that Sherman is the easiest man in the cabinet to interview, and he talks freely on most important subjects.

His denial of the interviews for which the British severely criticize him is looked upon here as strange, in view of the fact that he gave absolute consent for these publications.

There is no doubt that the indiscreet utterances of the secretary cause the other high government officials much concern, and it is believed that pressure has been brought to bear on him to deny having authorized the recent interviews regarding England and Spain.

## F. MARION GRIFFITH,

Democrat, Probably Elected Successor to the Late Congressman Holman.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., Aug. 11.—The election for congressman in the Fourth Indiana district recently represented by Judge W. S. Holman, whose death occurred in Washington last April,



F. MARION GRIFFITH.

was held Tuesday. There were three candidates, Marion Griffith, Democrat; Frank Lee, republican, and M. W. Browder, populist. About a two-thirds vote was polled. Returns have been very slow in coming in but the indications are that Mr. Griffith has been successful by a plurality of from 1,000 to 1,400.

## CANOVAS' ASSASSIN

Has Been Identified as Michael Angiolino, of Foggia, Italy.

MADRID, Aug. 11.—A dispatch from Lucera, Italy, says that the Italian police have identified Golli, the assassin of Senor Canovas as Michael Angiolino. He is 33 years of age and was born at Foggia, capital of the province of that name in the Apulian plain.

His military record was very bad. He proved an indifferent and disobedient soldier and was sent for three years' service in the disciplinary battalion. Subsequently he became a compositor.

In April, 1896, he was sentenced to 18 months' imprisonment for disseminating anarchist propaganda, but after serving a part of the term he escaped to Spain. He comes of an honest family. His father, who is a tailor, is grief-stricken by the crime of the son.

The provisional and communal councils of Foggia have sent telegrams of condolence to the Spanish government, denouncing he assassin.

## Collapsed Balloon in the White Sea.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—According to a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Copenhagen, Capt. Mortensen, of the bark Ansgar, bound from Dublin to Olegra, at the month of the Onega river, on the White sea, reports that on July 13, when about two days' sail east of North Cape, the northernmost point of Europe, then being in the Arctic waters, he saw a collapsed balloon, which is believed to be Herr Andree's.

## Bishop Howe Dead.

LONDON, Aug. 11.—Rev. William Walsham Howe, D. D., bishop of Wakefield, died in Ireland Tuesday. He was born in 1823 and consecrated bishop in 1888. Bishop Howe was the author of a jubilee hymn which was widely published shortly before the queen's jubilee.

## Big Fire in a Russian Town.

BERLIN, Aug. 11.—A special dispatch has been received here which says that a great fire has destroyed the greater part of the Russian town of Matislav, west of Moghloff, in the government of Mohelev, on the river Sozh, an affluent of the Dnieper.

## TROOPS ROUTED.

Decisive Battle Between Spaniards and Insurgents—Spanish Loss in Officers and Men Said to Have Been Heavy.

HAVANA, Aug. 12.—Official information has reached Havana of a decisive battle between the Spanish troops and patriot forces in Matanzas. The Spanish troops were routed after a hard battle with heavy losses.

This news caused a sensation in Havana, as Capt. Gen. Weyler is now in Matanzas, and there is belief that the Spanish troops directly under him were those which suffered defeat.

Gen. Gomez and a large force of patriots were due in Matanzas about this time, and he probably led the Cubans, though this is only surmise.

The Spanish loss in officers and men is said to have been greater than in any recent battle. The Spanish were compelled to give way, leaving many dead on the field.

Much concern is exhibited at the palace. The rapid concentration of Cuban troops upon the Santa Clara border has been noted here, and fears are entertained that the Cubans, flushed with their success in Matanzas, will attempt a demonstration against Havana.

Gen. Gomez himself may have led such an attack, but it is more probable this work will be left to his lieutenant, Maj. Gen. Carrillo.

A rumor reached this city that railroad traffic had been stopped on almost all the lines running through Matanzas province.

Excitement was added to by a later report that Gen. Weyler had ordered the Marquis d'Alhuda, the acting governor general, to send a large force of troops as could be spared to the vicinity of Guines, near the border of Havana and Matanzas provinces. Additional artillery was shipped to Guines.

The present situation of Gen. Weyler is similar to that of Martinez Campos, when he tried in December, 1895, to check the famous raid of Gomez and Maceo, and was compelled to fall back successively at Colon, Jovellanos and Coliseo.

## CONSUL GENERAL LEE

And Other Foreign Representatives Tender Their Official and Personal Condolence on the Death of Senor Canovas.

HAVANA, Aug. 12.—Consul General Lee, Mr. Gallan, the British consul, and other foreign representatives, called at the palace Wednesday to tender their official and personal condolences to the acting governor general, the Marquis d'Alhuda, on the death of Senor Canovas.

The afternoon newspapers contain special dispatches from Madrid commenting upon the significance of the friendly messages of President McKinley, Sherman, Gen. Stewart L. Woodford and Hannis Taylor in Spain's hour of sorrow.

La Lucha urges the erection of a monument to the deceased statesman in the Plaza.

The Spanish mail steamer which left Wednesday carried home a thousand sick soldiers and marines.

Capt. Gen. Weyler entered Havana on horseback with an escort of cavalry at 6 o'clock Wednesday evening. He was received by the authorities on the outskirts, and as he passed through the streets the crowds cheered for Spain and Weyler.

Having arrived at the palace the captain general received a number of deputations and representatives of all classes of society. He was evidently deeply moved by the news of the death of Senor Canovas and said that as soon as he heard of it he started for Havana. He characterized the calamity as an immense national loss, adding:

"I was completely identified with his policy, was sent to Cuba by him and was his personal friend. It has been, perhaps, due to him that the real interests of Cuba have been conserved."

## MANY LIVES LOST

And Much Damage to Property the Result of the Earthquake in India.

SAN FRANCISCO, Cal., Aug. 12.—Additional details of the great earthquake in June which made all India tremble, received in mail advices, confirm the original reports of its severity. In Northern Bengal, Assam and Cachar the shocks continued for some time. The mortality in the Cherra hills is estimated at from 4,000 to 6,000.

At Gopal Para a tidal wave destroyed the bazar and 60 lives were lost. The earth is fissured and the country is covered with mud and sand. The telegraph office at Cherra and all Pucca buildings were destroyed and the natives were forced to flee for their lives.

The country is flooded, as the earth has subsided along the banks of the Brahmaputra, causing great damage to the crops. Similar reports are received from many other places.

## SISTER OF CHARITY

Arrested Charged With Begging on the Streets of Newark, N. J.

NEW YORK, Aug. 12.—A Gerry society agent caused the arrest Wednesday of a sister of charity, Maria Rosa, of Newark, N. J., for begging in the street.

She was accompanied by 13-year-old Lena McGowan. She had been warned by the agent, but persisted in begging, and he took her and the little girl to the societies rooms. Then the sister was cautioned and released. Shortly afterward the agent saw her begging again and called a policeman, who arrested both her and the girl. The magistrate, before whom she was arraigned, discharged her on her promise to return at once to the institution at Newark, N. J.

## Michigan Miners Strike.

SAGINAW, Mich., Aug. 12.—About 100 miners of the Saginaw Coal Co. struck Wednesday for a rise of 15 cents per ton. They have been getting 70 cents for all coal over a seven-eighths screen. The strike was started by 35 miners, who came here from Ohio last week and were given work.

## Negro Rapist Lynched.

ASHVILLE, N. C., Aug. 12.—A mob from Buncombe county at an early hour Wednesday morning lynched the Negro rapist, Bobb Brachett, near the scene of his crime at Weaverville, near here.

## NEWS ITEMS.

The Universal Peace union Tuesday offered its services as arbitrator in the coal strike.

It was denied Tuesday by the parties most interested that a consolidation of the New Jersey Central and the Lehigh Valley railroads is contemplated. The rumor has been frequently circulated and as often denied.

At San Jose, Cal., Sheriff Linden arrested Mrs. Sarah Schofield, Daniel Doughter and Irving Mann, the 17-year-old son of Mrs. Schofield by her first marriage, charged with the murder of Mrs. Schofield's husband about ten days ago.

At Rochester, N. Y., Jacob Tompkins, of 464 Congress street, Detroit, was perhaps fatally injured Monday afternoon by being run over by a New York Central train. His left leg was amputated near the hip and he was internally injured.

There was a break in the Welland canal Tuesday. The steamer Britannic, bound up, ran into Lock 6 and carried away four gates. Navigation is stopped at this end until repairs can be made. When this will be, it is impossible to state at present.

The state department has been advised that Ira C. Farley, traveling in Cuba for a New York cigarette company, was captured by the Spanish forces and has been turned over to Consul General Lee to be sent out of the island. Farley is a citizen of Massachusetts.

Countess Cowley, the trial of whose action for a divorce from her husband, Earl Cowley, began in the divorce division of the high court of justice in October last, has been granted a decree of absolute divorce and has been allowed alimony to the amount of £2,200 a year for life.

The approaching marriage is announced in London of Capt. Arthur Hay, a brother of the earl of Erroll, and a captain in the Second battalion of the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, to Hermoine, daughter of Mrs. Schenley, who has large property interests at Pittsburgh, Pa.

Cyrus A. Hull, the confidential agent of Hayes and Walker, Chicago, arrested on the charge of obtaining by fraud money belonging to his employers, appeared before Judge Snider at Hamilton, Ont., Monday. He said he was willing to return to Chicago. Detective Corbus, of Chicago, has left with Hull for that city.

Four French officers have just made a record ascent of Mont Blanc via the route followed by the famous Alpine guide, Jacques Balmat, who is said to have been the first to reach the summit. The route the officers followed has not been used since 1820. They made four attempts before success crowned their efforts.

A wife-murder was committed some time during Saturday night at the village of Fieldsborough, N. J. While Ann Robinson, aged 31 years, was sleeping in her bed, with two children nestling on her bosom, her crazy husband, James Robinson, cut her throat. Then he drew the razor across his own throat, cutting a deep, but not fatal, gash.

The assassination of the prime minister of Spain, Senor Canovas del Castillo, has caused a feeling of horror in Rome. Many flags are half-masted. The premier, the Marquis Di Rudini and the cabinet ministers paid personal visits to the Spanish embassy. King Humbert has telegraphed his condolences to the queen regent.

The assassination of the prime minister of Spain has caused great excitement and activity among the police of all branches in London. All the men absent on leave have been recalled and constant communications are going on between the British police headquarters in London, Scotland yard and the headquarters of the Spanish police at Madrid.

Golli, the assassin of Senor Canovas del Castillo, was known in Barcelona under the name of Achilloli. He formerly worked as a compositor and was also known under the alias of Jose Sonto. He was classed as a militant anarchist and was an intimate friend of Ascheri, the perpetrator of the outrage in the Calle de Cambros. Golli fled from Barcelona after the outrage referred to.

The government will order the release of the schooner Blanche Morgan, now detained at Bridgeport, Ct., as a suspected filibuster. Capt. Verry, representing the government at the Bridgeport Ammunition works, was at the department Tuesday and stated that the ammunition found on the Morgan belonged to the government and was being shipped to New York.

A special dispatch from Brussels says that Lieut. De Gerlach, the leader of the Belgian Antarctic expedition, which is to sail shortly for southern waters on the steamer Belgica, is much disappointed, owing to the lack of room on board the ship, and that he has been obliged to decline the valuable offer of Dr. Frederiek A. Cook, Lieut. Peary's companion, to join in the Belgian expedition.

At a special performance given Sunday afternoon at the Theater De La Republique, Paris, for the benefit of the Spanish refugees in Paris, Tarrida Marnel, the Spanish anarchist, who was formerly imprisoned in Montjuich fortress, Barcelona, delivered a violent speech, in the course of which he urged that Senor Canovas del Castillo should be killed. It is reported that he will be arrested.

Manager Wagner, of the Washington Baseball club, announced Monday night that he had secured Cottman and Fox, of the minor league. The deal was perfected Monday. Cottman is the crack center fielder of the Ft. Worth team and Fox captain of the Coopers-town, N. Y., organization.

Wallace Campbell, of New York, known as "Wally De Forrest," an actor, died suddenly at the Pennsylvania railroad station, Chester, Pa., Sunday afternoon. He had come from Baltimore to fill an engagement at a local park and became ill soon after beginning his journey. Death was due to pneumonia.

## AFTERGLOW.

I pray that time full many years may bring  
And round about us heap his flowers and  
snow,  
That we a-down the western slope may  
go,  
Clasped hand in hand, as in that joyous  
spring  
When first, together, we did learn to  
sing  
The songs of youth beside the river's flow;  
The songs our hearts unto the end shall  
know,  
If now no more the woodlands with them  
ring.

And we shall sit on many a golden eve  
Beside the fire and dream of other days  
When we were young, and laugh a  
wrinkled laugh,  
Nor mourn, nor sigh that loud the winds do  
grieve,  
For thou shalt more than multiply the  
days,  
And I the long Decembers count but half,  
—Joris Von Linden, in Chicago Record.

## A CASE IN EQUITY.

BY FRANCIS LYNDE.

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## XIII.—CONTINUED.

He kept his room at Duncan's and rode often up the valley, both for the sake of the intimacy which the nature of his quest made impossible elsewhere, and because he honestly wanted to be true to the new ideal; and he went oftener and stayed longer when he began to feel the ground slipping from under him in the small matter of sentiment. He said rather bitterly that he must be true to something; that he should lose what little self-respect his fickle precipitancy had left him if he suffered himself to swerve from the plain path he had chosen in the day of illness.

For some of the doubts and much of the dissatisfaction, Elsie was herself answerable. She was frank without being confidential; she was affectionate and sympathetic, but she never gave him an opportunity to add a word to those already spoken. She rejoiced frankly in his stubborn perseverance in the Kilgrew affair, and she was openly thankful when the tide of ill health began to ebb; but beyond all this, Philip felt that there was a barrier which he had never been permitted to pass. He told himself that it was maidenly modesty—a nice refinement of womanly delicacy which defended her from the ambiguity of his impulsive declaration; and in this belief he went about, seeking the opportunity for plainer speech which chance or something else persistently denied him. Sometimes it was Elsie's mood; oftener it was the presence of a third person—either Duncan or his wife, or Protheroe. After such bafflements Philip scoured himself dutifully, heaping abuse on his own head for not overriding such trivial obstacles. He insisted that he owed it to himself no less than to Elsie that there should be a clear understanding between them; driven into words, the thought would have been that he would be surer of himself when there was no possibility of retreat.

Without doubt, and in the face of much matter for thankfulness, Philip was neither good enough nor bad enough to be wholly comfortable. Like most compromises, the compounding with one's conscience leaves the main question still unsettled; and as to benefits, it was to the giver and not to the receiver that the blessing was promised. It is true that Philip had found an employment that called out the best there was in him, and that in the battle he had somehow stumbled into the path that led away from sickness and despondency; but at times he was tormented by the thought that he had paid too dearly for ambition and better health. It was if he had sold himself for an extension of life and the wherewithal to make it worth the having.

Two grains of comfort he had managed to sift out of the summer's chaff. One was that Helen's sisterly letters added no fuel to the fires of conscience; and the other was the news that the bank in which the Thorndyke money was invested was in difficulties. He smiled at the thought that he was able to extract comfort from this, but so it was; the threat of disaster made him throw himself with redoubled ardor into the case in equity. It might easily happen that his attorney's fee would be all that was left him when the day of reckoning came, and he took the spur of this premonition he undertook counsel of zeal and taxed his resources yet more persistently.

And in the matter of resources Philip had developed a creditable measure of that ingenuity which is usually but not always the handmaiden of experience. He had attempted through various channels to make overtures to Pragmore. He had tried to trace Cates and his convenient witness. He had ransacked the old town, ferreting out everyone who could give him the slightest information about Cates or Kilgrew, the tenantry of the farm, the raid of the revenue officers, and such other scraps of local history as might have a bearing on the case. He had ridden for days on the mountain in a hopeless attempt to find witnesses who could certify that Kilgrew had not been in Allacoochee on the 20th of May, 1885. And when all these expedients had been pushed to a fruitless conclusion, he had secured the services of a New York detective, who, after three weeks of painstaking investigation, threw up the case in disgust and went back to the metropolis.

The forests on Jubal mountain were beginning to hoist the ensign of autumn when the professional thief-taker boarded the train for New York, and Thorndyke was already sifting his brain for fresh suggestions, when the laconic wires, supplemented by the tardier but more explicit mail, brought news of the failure of Hallam's bank. It was an assignment, and—so wrote Mrs. Thorndyke, hopefully—the published assets were much in excess of the liabilities, but a letter from Col. Van Cott went nearer the truth. When the

affairs of the bank should be settled, said the solicitor, there would be money enough to satisfy the depositors and other creditors, with possibly a small dividend for the stockholders. As to the latter, however, the colonel intimated that Philip would do well to leave it out of his plans for the future; in the meantime, and for present necessities there were a few hundred dollars which he, the colonel, had taken the liberty to transfer from Hallam's to his own bank out of the last semi-annual dividend, which sum was subject to Philip's order.

The same mail brought a letter from Helen. The securities which had been set aside for her marriage portion were still safe, and her letter from beginning to end was an urgent appeal to Philip to divert the settlement to his mother. Blinded by the dull rage which lashes out indiscriminately because its real object is out of reach, Philip was in no mood to search for affectionate subtleties in a letter which should have stirred his better nature to its more hopeful depths. He read it with unreasoning bitterness; wrote a formal reply, thanking her for her disinterestedness, and asking to be released from an engagement which, in view of his losses, was no longer supportable to him; scribbled a hurried note to his mother, giving her the barest outline of what he had done; and, ordering his horse, galloped off to Duncan farm to tell Elsie of the new misfortune.

He got speech with her alone, for a wonder, and she listened and answered with ready sympathy, concluding by asking him what he would do.

"For the present, and until I can get justice for Kilgrew, just what I've been doing all summer. After that it will be for you to say."

"I don't understand," she said, shrinking a little from the half-menace in his reply.

Philip was disposed to be perverse, and the thought came to him quickly that Helen could not be so obtuse if she tried. "You ought to know by this time," he began, his resentment finding its way into his voice. "I'll not say it, though; I'll not say anything now, because I'm in no frame of mind to measure words with you or anybody. Just the same, you mustn't begin at this late day to try to elude the fact that you are responsible for what I am."

It was a brutal speech, and Thorndyke was sorry for it when the ride back to town gave him time to reflect; but he had gone to Elsie with the thought that she would in some way make haste to set herself over against his troubles, and he was disappointed and irritated because she had given him nothing more than the sympathy which she might well have poured into the wounds of a father or brother. Now that the wheels of the retrospective machinery were set in motion, Philip told himself that Elsie's ardor had been steadily waning since that day, three months before, when she had armed and sent him forth to the battle. It was impossible that he should understand that the change in their relations was inevitable; that the candle which may suffice to light the fires of enthusiasm is still a candle after enthusiasm has become a devouring conflagration. Still less could he grasp the fact that the change was chiefly in himself; that with new ambitions and returning health he had outgrown the need for such ministrations as may save the life of a sick man. On the contrary, he blamed Elsie for not being what she had never been, save in his own imagination; he condemned Helen for withholding the affection which his letters to her had steadily discouraged; and he ended by throwing himself with a keener desperation than ever before into the quest which had become the imperative motive of his existence.

Dismounting at the steps of the hotel, he met Protheroe.

"Have you seen Sharpless?" the engineer asked.

"No."

"He is looking for you; I believe he left a note inside."

"What does he want?"

"I don't know. He had his judicial scowl on, which is a polite way of saying that he looked ugly."

Philip intimated that Lawyer Sharpless' moods and tempers were of the least possible consequence.

"I know," Protheroe said. "He's one of my employers, but that's no reason why I shouldn't tell you to look out for him. I've known him ever since the incubation of this tinsel city, and he's a bad lot. I don't pretend to guess at what you've been working on all summer, but if your scheme includes Sharpless, he'll bear watching—and not less in one case than in the other."

"Thank you," said Philip, going in to get the note. It was brief and peremptory:

"Dear Sir,—It ran—'You will consult your own interests by conferring with me at once. Come to my office, or let me know when and where I can meet you.'"

"H. G. SHARPLESS."

Thorndyke put the note into his pocket and went out to think about it. He had been reasonably certain for some time that Fench and Sharpless were quite well informed as to his movements and their object, and he had been expecting some attempt at bribery or intimidation. That it had not come sooner he attributed to their knowledge of his lack of evidence. "They know well enough that I have no case," he said, turning out of the busy street and walking aimlessly toward the old town. "And yet, that reason is as good as it ever was. Curse his impudence. He knows I can't get hold of a shred of proof, and he means to bully me. If I could only find that deed!"

He left the sidewalk and picked his way around a heap of obstructions left by the builders in front of the new courthouse. Chilmark county, augmented by the thriving city, had voted to abandon the weather-worn building in the old town, and a new courthouse, imposing in pressed brick and stucco

trimmings, had risen rapidly upon the square of land, well within the limits of the new Allacoochee, which had been donated by the town company. It was characteristic of the time and place that the county officers were moving into the new building while the painters and decorators were still at work, and Philip crossed the street to get out of the way of a van-load of furniture which the driver was vainly attempting to back over a pile of debris in front of the entrance. Farther down the street, Philip met another load, and at the foot of the cascade of steps flowing down from the porch of the old courthouse he found a third van into which a gang of negro workmen were loading the furniture of Judge Wilkinson's office.

During many of the days spent in canvassing the town for possible clues, Philip had haunted the courthouse; and more from force of habit than for any other reason he climbed the steps and strolled into the room which had been the office of the judge of probate. The place was bare and vacant; the counter where he had so often pored over the books of record was gone; and the floor was covered with a litter of waste paper which rustled under his feet like the autumn leaves in a forest. When he entered the negroes were moving an ancient case of pigeon-holes from the place against the wall, and Philip smiled at the prompt celerity with which they put it down at the sound of the noon whistles. Before the echoes of the blasts had died away they all had gone save one, a grizzled old uncle who had brought his dinner, and who sat down on the floor in a corner of the room to eat it.

Philip gazed abstractedly at the heavy piece of furniture, which was all that remained of the office fittings, until he suddenly remembered that it had been the receptacle for recorded deeds; then it occurred to him that here was the last traceable point in the history of the missing document. Each pigeon-hole contained a drawer on which was painted a letter of the alphabet, and Philip mechanically drew out the one marked "K." It was empty, as he knew it would be, and, pushing it back, he left the room and the building. At the foot of the steps the old negro overtook him.

"Yaas sah, please sah, you-all done drap dishyer when you's lookin' in dat ol' chist."

Philip glanced carelessly at the folded paper in the man's hand, and was



"Please, sah, you all done drap dishyer, when you's looking in dat ole chist."

about to deny its ownership, when his eye caught the name "Kilgrew" on the back of one of the folds. He took the paper with what nonchalance he could muster, gave the old negro a quarter, and did not dare to look at the thing until he had put a hundred yards of the forest on John's mountain between himself and the possibility of prying eyes. Then he examined the square of grimy paper with a singing in his ears and the blood jumping from heart to brain. There was no room for doubt or uncertainty; he held in his hand the forged deed. The document which had so long eluded him had come to him at last by the merest accident; and if anything were needed to make his triumph complete, it was added by the discovery that the written text of the deed was in the unmistakable handwriting of Mr. Jenkins Fench. That was enough; but there was another and still more conclusive evidence of the forgery. The stationers' imprint in the corner of the blank fixed its making five years later than the certified date of the document itself.

## XIV.

## DRAWING THE SWORD.

When the first burst of exultant excitement had spent itself, Thorndyke sat down upon a flat-topped stone and mapped out a plan of attack. He would begin on Pragmore, terrifying the old portly into submission and confession by a sight of the forgery which he had made possible. Then he would push Fench and Sharpless to the wall by instituting proceedings against them in both the civil and the criminal courts. He would apply for an injunction restraining them from disposing of any of the property in dispute. He would stop the wheels of business and seal up the fountain of Allacoochee's prosperity until Kilgrew's rights were recognized. He would show these unscrupulous robbers that though Justice might be blind, she never sleeps.

This was the outline of the temerarious plan which ingeniously combined all the elements of defeat and failure. The impetuous zeal which had carried Thorndyke triumphantly over the discouragements of the long search for evidence became at once a source of weakness and a stumbling-block in the way of final success; and he was never less a match for the crafty and conscienceless corporation attorney than at the moment when he believed that victory was to be had for the taking.

Not to give sober second thought a chance to counsel better things, he pocketed the forged deed and went straight to the dingy little office next door to Catron's store. The old notary was sitting at his desk, and the lines of reticence in his sallow face deepened into wrinkles when he looked up and saw who had opened the door. Thorndyke wasted no time in introductory phrases.

"Two or three months ago, Mr. Pragmore, I asked you some questions about a deed purporting to have been given by John Kilgrew to James Cates. The record shows that you attested it, but you denied any recollection of the circumstances. Will you tell me now that you did not antedate your certificate six years or more? That you did not acknowledge the signature of a man whom you believed to be dead?"

Pragmore stiffened himself in his chair and made no sign, though he had to moisten his thin lips to say: "You can't prove anything."

The sullen defiance overrode whatever amount of prudence the discovery of the deed had left Thorndyke. Leaning over the desk, he held the paper outspread before the eyes of the old man. "Do you pretend to say that this is not your signature? Will you tell me that you don't know Fench's handwriting when you see it? Did the printers make a mistake of five years when they put their imprint on this blank?"

The mask of inscrutability slipped aside for a moment, and Pragmore's face became gray and furred with terror. Then he relapsed into sullenness again, but there was an angry snarl in his voice when he spoke.

"I don't know nothin' about it, n'r what-all ye're aimin' at, but I'll tell ye. First an' last, ye can't bulldoze me. This here's my office, an' since ye found the way in, I reckon ye can find the way out."

Philip started off in a white heat of wrath. Half-way to the door he turned on Pragmore.

"I came down here to give you one more chance to save yourself," he said; "you don't deserve any more consideration than any common criminal, but you're an old man and you've let these fellows make a fool of you. Once for all, will you turn state's evidence? or shall I send the sheriff after you?"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## THE MOMENTOUS QUESTION.

It Was Brief and Simple But Full of Meaning.

She is a charming young woman, the more attractive because of her confiding credulity. Her mother, as befits a woman of her responsibilities, is a model of cautiousness. The girl was talking of a man whose acquaintance with the family was still young, but whose qualities were such as to render him a very agreeable companion. The mother tolerated him and the daughter encouraged him.

"My dear," said the former, "it seems to me that you are allowing Mr. Gilderson to monopolize a great deal of your time."

"I hadn't noticed it, mamma."

"I hope that you realize that the years of your life between 19 and 27 are very precious and should not be wasted."

"But Mr. Gilderson is a very bright and energetic young man. And he seems exceedingly well bred."

"Yes."

"And he knows so many fine people. He knows dukes and duchesses and one or two of the crowned heads. He has been abroad, you know."

"So I gathered from his conversation."

"And he knows nabobs and heiresses in this country."

"Yes, my dear. I haven't the slightest doubt of it. There is only one question that arises in my mind."

"What is that, mamma?"

"Do they know him?"—Washington Star.

## The Same Colors.

They were talking of their absent sons, and the fact that each of the gentlemen had a boy in a different college did not prevent them from amicably discussing their various prospects.

"Well," said one of them, "it won't be long before the athletic season; and then I guess we'll hear something from the orange and blue."

"Yes," was the reply, "and there'll be some shouting done by the blue and gray."

"Of course," rejoined the third man, "and as my boy has gone to Princeton, I'll have to put in a word for the black and orange; but it doesn't make such a great deal of difference. The boys are bound to come out under the same colors in the end."

"No," said one.

"Can't be arranged," exclaimed the other.

"Oh yes, it can."

"To what colors do you refer?"

"Black and blue."—Golden Days.

## Egyptians Embalmed Alive.

Prof. Maspero, the renowned Egyptologist, is authority for the statement that among the royal mummies unbandaged in 1866 was one of a young man who had evidently been embalmed alive. The body had been tightly bound in three places and then coated with bitumen, lime and pounded resin, and then wound from head to foot with bandages which had been soaked in some glutinous preparation. The agonized expression of the face and other evidences gave the scientists their clue. His age was probably about 23. The gold ornaments on his body indicated that he was one of high rank and likely the victim of some terrible tragedy.—N. Y. Sun.

## A Game Fighter.

"John," called his wife, "are you putting the baby to sleep?"

The pugilist laughed bitterly in the darkness.

"I've got him against the ropes," he answered, for there was yet hope.—Detroit Tribune.

## LESSON TO A TRUCKMAN.

One Who Stood His Ground and Yet Was Not Run Over.

His general appearance was that of a doctor of divinity, but his shoulders and chest were those of a prize fighter. He had snow-white hair and beard and must have been about 70 years old. As he stood in the roadway at the junction of Montague and Court streets, Brooklyn, waiting for a trolley car, people gazed at him, because he was a very noticeable specimen of mankind. If he noticed the notice he gave no sign of it, but leaned on his cane, waiting patiently.

Down Montague street came a truck driver of the pestiferous variety. As soon as he saw the old gentleman he howled uproariously at him in the language of his species, which is generally unintelligible; a very good thing. The old man didn't move. He didn't even look around. Now, there was plenty of room for the truck to pass in front of him. In fact, if the driver had kept in a straight line he would have cleared the waiting man by ten feet, but he didn't keep to the straight line. In order to assert the superiority of him who goes on wheels over him who goes on foot the truckman headed directly for the old man, yawping:

"Giddout d' way! What's de matter wit yer?"

Still the threatened one made no move. When the horse was almost upon him, however, he poked his stick gently into its neck. Naturally the animal swerved aside. The truckman pulled up, leaned over and poured out a flood of vile language, addressed to and regarding the old gentleman. That worthy looked up and inquired, mildly:

"Are you talking to me?"

The driver had got fairly started in another tirade when the other, with a back-handed sweep of his cane, cut him full across the face. With a yell of rage the truckman dropped the reins and seized his heavy whip. There was a crack like a pistol shot as the cane fell across his wrist and the whip dropped. Again the cane swung, and this time the truckman went over backward in his seat with a red welt across his forehead. A smart cut across the horse's flanks from the same weapon sent the animal forward with a leap, and the truck was clear over at Fulton street when the driver sat up, rubbing his head in bewilderment. The old gentleman's car arrived and he boarded it, leaving about 50 witnesses in a condition of gleeful and ecstatic satisfaction.—N. Y. Sun.

## A NEW NEW ENGLAND.

The Effect of the Network of Trolley Roads.

The trolley roads are rapidly covering Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut with a network that is slowly and surely redistributing the population; it seems almost inevitable that a great part of the present rural area of these three states will ultimately be included in the suburbs of their numerous and widely scattered industrial centers and of their dozen or more larger cities. When this condition arrives, if it does arrive, rural life will have become suburban and farming, aside from market gardening, will have practically disappeared. The bicycle and good roads are exerting a minor but considerable influence in the same direction.

Equally important is the fact that large areas in all sections of New England are in process of transformation from farms to sites of country seats. Residents of the cities are coming more and more to make their real homes in the country. They are building their country houses with more comfort and more solidity, and are living in them a much larger part of the year than formerly. The country season extends already from the 1st of May to the 1st of November, and is still lengthening. Improved railway and steamboat transportation, the multiplication of large fortunes, greater leisure, above all a growing appreciation of the sports and resources of country life, have contributed to this result. It looks very much as if our urban society were attaching itself primarily to the land—living on the land and leaving it for the city only in the festive season. Whether this tendency will produce again a landed aristocracy instead of an aristocracy of other forms of wealth, who can say? One thing only is sure—it would produce thereby a new New England.—Atlantic.

## The Peacock at Home.

The real home of the peacock or peafowl is in India. There they were and are hunted and their flesh is used for food. As these birds live in the same region as the tiger, peacock hunting is a very dangerous sport. The long train of the peacock is not its tail, as many suppose, but is composed of feathers which grow out just above the tail and are called the tail coverts. Peacocks have been known for many hundred years. They are mentioned in the Bible; Job mentions them and they are mentioned, too, in I. Kings, x. Hundreds of years ago in Rome many thousand peacocks were killed for the great feasts which the emperors made. The brains of the peacocks were considered a great treat and many had to be killed for a single feast.—Chicago News.

## Able to Risk It.

"My stars!" ejaculated a traveler who had, while journeying through the Arkansas backwoods, stopped at a cabin to get his dinner. "You should not let that child play with that loaded revolver; it is a terrible risk!"

"Aw, I dunno," replied the host, nonchalantly. "I've got about fourteen more children around the place some-where."—N. Y. World.

## Suffered.

Sentimental Individual (at the seaside)—Don't you enjoy watching the breakers?

Burly Individual—Naw, I'm tired of that sort o' thing. I've had charge of a workhouse gang for two years.—N. Y. Journal.

## PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—Denman Thompson is living on his farm in New Hampshire and says he has no notion of acting any more.

—Daniel Webster was extraordinarily fond of oxen, and all those on his farm knew him by sight and would follow him like dogs.

—George Eliot wrote for eight years with the same pen, and when she lost it bewailed her misfortune as almost too hard to bear.

—Patti has a weakness for Mexican spaniels, and wherever she goes carries two or more with her, usually wrapped up in silk shawls.

—Hon. Winston Churchill, eldest son of the late Lord Randolph Churchill, will stand for parliament in the conservative interest at the next opportunity. Lord Randolph's younger son, John Henry Churchill, now 17 years of age, will study for the bar.

—Ex-Dean Allen, who has just died in his 95th year, was the oldest clergyman of the church in Wales. He restored St. David's cathedral. He was graduated at Trinity college, Cambridge, no less than 72 years ago, and ten years later was ordained priest.

—Daniel O'Connell, youngest and last surviving son of the Liberator, has just died at Bedford, England, aged 81 years. He accepted the office of income tax commissioner from Palmerston 40 years ago, and subscribed regularly to the unionist fund to fight home rule.

—President McKinley doffed his black silk tie to the Washington summer and appeared in a remarkably high white "stove-pipe." Nothing like it could be found in the Washington hat-stores, and there are apprehensions that, like the inauguration suit, it is of Canton manufacture.

## ALASKAN NATIVES.

They Are Proud and Intelligent, in Spite of Ruggedness and Squalor.

John Muir, the California naturalist and discoverer of the great Muir glacier, writes of "The Alaska Trip."

On the arrival of the steamer most of the passengers make haste to go ashore to see the curious totem-poles in front of the massive timber houses of the Indians, and to buy curiosities, chiefly silver bracelets hammered from dollars and half-dollars and tastefully engraved by Indian workmen; blankets better than those of civilization, woven from the wool of wild goats and sheep; carved spoons from the horns of these animals; Shaman rattles, miniature totem-poles, canoes, paddles, stone hatchets, pipes, baskets, etc. The traders in these curious wares are mostly women and children, who gather on the front platforms of the half-dozen stores, sitting on their blankets, seemingly careless whether they sell anything or not, every other face blackened hideously, a naked circle about the eyes and on the tip of the nose, where the smut has been weathered off. The larger girls and the young women are brilliantly arrayed in ribbons and calico, and shine among the blackened and blanketed old crones like scarlet tangers in a flock of blackbirds. Besides curiosities, most of them have berries to sell, red, yellow and blue, fresh and dewy, and looking wondrous clean as compared with the people. These Indians are proud and intelligent, nevertheless, and maintain an air of self-respect which no amount of raggedness and squalor can wholly subdue.

Many canoes may be seen along the shore, all fashioned alike, with long and beak-like sterns and prows, the largest carrying 20 or 30 people. What the mustang is to the Mexican vaquero the canoe is to the Indian of the Alaska coast. They skim over the glassy, sheltered waters far and near to fish and hunt and trade, or merely to visit their neighbors. Yonder goes a whole family, grandparents and all, the prow of their canoe blithely decorated with handfuls of purple epilobium. They are going to gather berries, as the baskets show. Nowhere else in my travels, north or south, have I seen so many berries. The woods and meadows and open spaces along the shores are full of them—huckleberries of many species, salmon-berries, raspberries, blackberries, currants and gooseberries, with fragrant strawberries and service-berries on the drier grounds, and cranberries in the bogs, sufficient for every worm, bird and human being in the territory, and thousands of tons to spare. The Indians at certain seasons, roving in merry bands, gather large quantities, beat them into paste, and then press the paste into square cakes and dry them for winter use, to be eaten as a kind of bread with their oily salmon. Berries alone, with the lavish bloom that belongs to them, are enough to show how fine and rich this northern wilderness must be.—Century.

## Freaks of Lightning.

Nothing in the history of electrical phenomena parallels an occurrence of some five years ago at Bouges, France. Eighteen men of the Thirty-seventh regiment of artillery were marching just outside of the town when a sudden shower of rain made them run for shelter. While in the act a flash of lightning mowed the whole party down with the exception of the commanding officer. The first ranks were not badly injured, but four men remained insensible and were carried to the hospital, where one named Bouveau, who, curiously enough, had been walking a little apart from the rest, died. Bouveau had been struck on the head, and his kept and head were burned, the current passing down by his right ear to the shoulder, whence it passed to his left side. The whole 18 men were more or less affected.—Chicago Chronicle.

## Justifiable Homicide.

"Good day for the race," said Able. "What race?" said Cain. "Human race," said Abel. "Darned if I haven't bitten at that thing again," said Cain, and then he used his club to prove that Abel was a liar.—N. Y. Truth.

# ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure.

Celebrated for its great leavening strength and healthfulness. Assures the food against alum and all forms of adulteration common to the cheap brands.

Royal Baking Powder Co., New York.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

[Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.]

Published every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editors and Owners.  
BRUCE MILLER, Editor.

Make all Checks, Money Orders, etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Displays, one dollar per inch for first insertion; half rates each insertion thereafter.  
Locals, or reading notices, ten cents per line each insertion. Locals in black type, twenty cents per line each insertion.  
Factions of lines count as full lines when running at line rates.  
Obituary, cards of thanks, calls on candidates, resolutions of respect and matter of a like nature, ten cents per line.  
Special rates given for large advertisements and yearly contracts.

SILVER dropped 10 to 55¢ Tuesday, and wheat advanced 1-5-8.

THE Richmond ladies will issue a Woman's Edition on the Register on the 27th, for the benefit of the Pottier A. Clay Infirmary. Here's betting that its edition will be a good one.

THE National Democrats of Iowa will open the campaign about August 20th. Hon. J. G. Carlisle and Senator Lindsay, of Kentucky, Patrick Collins, of Boston, and Senator Vilas, of Wisconsin, are among those announced to make addresses.

### The Republican Convention.

THE Republican State Convention held at Louisville, Tuesday, endorsed the Republican State and National Administrations, denounced the civil service law, and nominated J. G. Bailey, of Magoffin county, for Clerk of the Court of Appeals. There was some trouble in the Committee of Resolutions before the question of endorsing Bradley was finally disposed of. A compromise was reached in a resolution endorsing the State Administration, but not naming the Governor directly. In order to please the Bradley element the endorsement of the National Administration was likewise made impersonal. Civil service reform had few friends in the convention. The platform practically demands the repeal of the law.

The Republican State Central Committee selected an Executive or Campaign Committee composed of K. J. Hampton, W. J. Davidson, R. L. Gwathmey, N. B. Chambers and C. O. Reynolds.

### Senator Stewart's Views.

A TELEGRAM from New York yesterday to the Lexington Leader tells of the change of views of Senator Stewart, the noted silver leader. He was buying stocks and had determined to "gather in a part of the prosperity which is not only rampant in Wall street, but throughout the land."

"There is no room for pessimism in his country. No one can be a 'bear' in the face of the wheat famine in Argentina, Russia, Hungary and India. In view of these conditions abroad, I should not be surprised to see silver sell as low as twenty-five cents and wheat as high as a dollar."

"There is nothing in talking silver at the present time, and my advice to my friends in the West is to fall into line with the forces of prosperity and progress and receive their due share of the reward."

"The time has passed for the old issue. We must turn to face new issues and new conditions."

Good times for shoe buyers this week, at  
(tf) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISGRIG.

Awarded  
Highest Honors—World's Fair.

# DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER MOST PERFECT MADE.

A pure Grape Cream of Tartar Powder. Free from Ammonia, Alum or any other adulterant.  
—40 YEARS THE STANDARD.

## STOCK AND TURF NEWS.

Sales and Transfers of Stock, Crop, Etc.  
Turf Notes.

M. F. Dwyer has lost \$100,000 in bets this season.

J. D. Smith's crack two-year-old Melvor, died Tuesday at the Newport track.

Ornament won the International Derby, worth \$7,500, Tuesday, at Detroit, in hollow style.

Robt. Anderson and W. G. Finley have sold one hundred 1,435-lb. cattle to Simon Wehl, at \$4.50 per cwt.

Nebraska's wheat crop this year is estimated at 40,000,000 bushels. Texas will produce 40,000,000 watermelons.

Covington, Arnold & Bro., of Richmond, have bought 40,000 bushels of wheat at an average price of sixty-four cents.

This week Roger Early, of Woodford, sold eight thousand bushels of wheat at seventy-seven cents per bushel, delivered at Midway.

Simon Wehl bought in Madison, forty-five 1,500-lb. export cattle from Thos. Phelps, and thirty-five from Jas. Noland, at \$4.50 per cwt.

C. J. Weisenberger, of Midway, says the Clipper, has sold 22,000 bushels of wheat at 77 cents on cars at Midway to the Knoxville Milling Co., and 2,000 bushels to W. L. Green & Co., Newport News, at same price.

THE News would appreciate the favor if every man who operated a threshing machine in the county this year, would drop us a card stating how many bushels of wheat he threshed, so that the yield in Bourbon could be estimated.

Wednesday in Clark county J. W. Bales, of Richmond, bought 204 export cattle from Joe Brown, 110 from I. C. Vanmeter and 56 from Previtt Vanmeter. Each lot averaged about 1,500 pounds, and cost \$4 75 per cwt.

Woodford & Co.'s bay colt Lockhart, by Leonatus, won a \$300 purse Tuesday at Newport. Simms & Anderson's Sacket and E. F. Simms' Moriarity each ran second in \$400 purses Tuesday at the Harlem track, near Chicago.

KENTUCKY is right in the push, you bet. Besides having the loveliest women, the fastest horses, and the finest liquor on the earth, she has some good things in the earth. Gold has lately been found in Hart, Owen and Estill, onyx in Edmonson, Monroe and Hart, and lead, coal and iron in a score of counties. If the politicians, shooters and calamity howlers will give Kentucky half a chance, she'll boom way up.

### SCINTILLATIONS.

An Interesting Jumble of News and Comment.

The next State meeting of the Christian Church of Kentucky will be held at Mt. Sterling.

Georgetown is to have a new bank. S. S. Wells, Claude Garth and A. L. Ferguson are interested in the enterprise.

Ex-Postmaster Goodwin, of Bagdad, Ky., has been held in \$300 bond to answer to Federal Court for his recent shortage in accounts.

The Kentucky Conference of the M. E. Church, South, will be held at Mt. Sterling September 15. Bishop Wilson, of Baltimore, will preside.

Alaska prospectors who have wintered in the Yukon region have become alarmed by the prospect of starvation in the gold country and have turned back.

F. W. Kurkamp, an ex-convict, has sued Warden Happy, of the Eddyville penitentiary, for \$500 damages for refusing, as he alleges, to allow good time on his sentence.

MEN who like a cool, quick, quiet and easy shave should patronize Crawford Bros.' barber shop. Clean, first-class bath rooms are connected with the shop. Satisfactory service at all times. (tf)

### WHEEL NOTES.

Lines About Devotees Of The Wheel, At Home And Elsewhere.

A bicycle costs \$200 in Rio Janerio.

Chas Dudley and Ed Pothergill are home from a cycling trip to Crab Orchard Springs and Danville.

Miss Motie Coffman, of Nicholasville, performed the very daring act of riding her bicycle over High Bridge without making a booble, one day last week. The bridge is 276 feet high.

The "Pap" Ruff Memorial Drinking Fountain, which Bluegrass cyclists thought would be placed somewhere on the Maysville and Lexington pike, will be placed opposite Morat's garden, in Louisville. It will cost \$800. Miss Yandell, of Louisville, has submitted a design for the fountain and will very likely get the contract.

### BASE BALL NOTES.

Gossip of the Diamond—Doings of Professionals and Amateurs.

The Paris club defeated the Clintonville team yesterday by a score of 14 to 8. Hits—Paris 14; Clintonville 5. Errors—Paris 3, Clintonville 6. Batteries—Paris, Rion and Dempsey; Clintonville, Woods and Coughlin, Cooper and Shimmers. Umpire—Mr. Leer. The Paris team will play in Cynthiana and Millersburg next week.

## Keep Up Your Scott's Emulsion in Summer-time

What are your resources for the summer? Have you an abundance of health stowed away for the long, hot, depleting days, or does summer find you low in vitality, run down, losing flesh, and weak? Scott's Emulsion of Cod-liver Oil will give you the proper reserve force, because it builds up the system on a solid foundation. A tonic may stimulate; Scott's Emulsion not only "boosts," it sustains.

It is a wise precaution always to have at least a small bottle of Scott's Emulsion in the house. Unopened, it will keep indefinitely. Tightly corked, after using, kept in a cool place, it will remain sweet for weeks.

For sale by all druggists at

...50 Cents and \$1.00

### Summer Tourists.

Low rate, round trip tickets are now on sale from Queen & Crescent stations to Cumberland Falls, Rugby, Burnside, Spring City and Lookout Mountain. Liberal rates and limits. Ask your agent about it.

W. C. RINEARSON,  
Gen'l Pass' Agt., Cincinnati, O.  
D. F. SIMMONS

Of Hockingport, O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

Hockingport, O., August 14, '96.

To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

GENTLEMEN: I have been using Wright's Celery Capsules for stomach trouble and constipation for some three months, and find them even greater than recommended. With pleasure, and unsolicited I would recommend them to the suffering public.

Yours very truly,  
D. F. SIMMONS.

Sold by W. T. Brooks at 50c. and \$1.00 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, Ohio, for trial size, free.

Wright's Celery Capsules cures constipation, sick headaches, 25c at druggists.

### W. S. Anderson,

Of Peck, P. O., Pike Co., O., Recommends Wright's Celery Capsules.

To the Wright Medical Co.,  
Columbus, Ohio.

Gents:—I have purchased a box of Wright's Celery Capsules from James T. Blaser, druggist, Waverly, O., and used them for stomach trouble and constipation. I was unable to do anything for nearly two years. I used three boxes of your Celery Capsules and they have cured me. For the benefit of others so afflicted I wish to send this letter.

Very truly yours,  
W. S. ANDERSON.

Sold by all druggists at 50c. and \$1 per box. Send address on postal to the Wright Med. Co., Columbus, O., for trial size, free.

### To Cure A Cold In One Day.

TAKE Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. For sale by W. T. Brooks and James Kennedy, Paris, Ky.

### L. & N. Rates To Nashville.

Tenn. Centennial and International Exposition, Nashville, Tenn., May 1st to Oct. 31st, '97. L. & N. will sell tickets at following rates for the round trip: April 28 to Oct. 15th, final limit Nov. 7, \$12.60. April 29 to Oct. 30, final limit 15 days, from date of sale, \$9.25. April 27 to Oct. 30, final limit 7 days including date of sale, \$7.60.

F. B. CARR, Agt.

## Baby Mine!



Every mother feels an indescribable dread of the pain and danger attendant upon the most critical period of her life. Becoming a mother should be a source of joy to all, but the suffering and danger of the ordeal make its anticipation one of misery.

## MOTHER'S FRIEND

is the remedy which relieves women of the great pain and suffering incident to maternity; this hour which is dreaded as woman's severest trial is not only made painless, but all the danger is removed by its use. Those who use this remedy are no longer despondent or gloomy; nervousness, nausea and other distressing conditions are avoided, the system is made ready for the coming event, and the serious accidents so common to the critical hour are obviated by the use of Mother's Friend. It is a blessing to woman.

\$1.00 PER BOTTLE at all Drug Stores, or sent by mail on receipt of price. BOOKS containing invaluable information of interest to all women, will be sent FREE to any address, upon application, by THE BRADFIELD REGULATOR CO., Atlanta, Ga.

### The Robbery Of Mrs. Montgomery.

SEVERAL absurd stories concerning the escape of the robber are current on the streets of Paris, some of which do such gross injustice to Dr. H. H. Roberts, that I feel that it is due him that the real facts be known.

I was standing in front of his house on Pleasant Street talking with him when the robbery occurred. We heard the screams of the ladies, but as it was dark and some distance, we had no idea of the cause, whether a vehicle had upset, or a drunken man had frightened some passing lady.

Presently some one came up Pleasant street, and while we did not know in the first place what had happened, nor in the second place, whether this man was in fault, yet his running was suspicious enough to attract our attention.

The doctor having procured his pistol from his office, pursued the runner after both of us had demanded of him to halt. It is but a few paces from the residence to the corner of Seventh and Pleasant street. The man turned down Seventh towards Main, the doctor gaining on him. I followed the doctor more to see the outcome than to catch the runner as I was wholly unarmed and unprepared to antagonize a razor-slashing negro in the dark. Going down Seventh street the doctor cried aloud many times to the people at the crossing of Main and Seventh to stop the man, but he passed through the crowd unchecked, and disappeared down a darker street. The crowd rushed up to the doctor to inquire the reason for pursuing him and asked if he had broken into the doctor's house. The doctor said "No, I think he broke into Miss Hickman's house." When we returned to Pleasant street we first learned that a robbery had been committed.

It is a sufficient answer to the criticism of those who say that, having a pistol, he ought to have shot, to call attention to two facts above mentioned: That the doctor did not know that a crime had been committed; That he did not know that this man was the guilty party.

Respectfully,  
ROBT. C. TALBOTT.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

## Will Not Perform Miracles But It Will Cure.



DR. MILES' RESTORATIVE NERVINE cures nervous prostration. Not miraculously, but scientifically, by first removing the germs of disease, and then supplying healthy nerve food, increasing the appetite, helping digestion and strengthening the entire system. Desperate cases require prolonged treatment as shown by that of Mrs. M. B. Reed, of Delta, Iowa, who writes: "As the result of a lightning stroke of paralysis, my limbs would all draw up. I would have throbbings in my chest that seemed unendurable. For three months I could not sleep and for three weeks did not close my eyes. I prayed for sleep, and felt that if relief did not come I would be dead or insane. I took Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine and the second night slept two hours and from that time on my health improved; slowly at first, but steadily and surely. I took in all 40 bottles, and cannot express how grateful I am, for I am now perfectly well, and have taken no medicine for over four months." Dr. Miles' Nervine is sold by druggists on guarantee that first bottle benefits or money refunded. Book on heart and nerves free. Dr. Miles Medical Co., Elkhart, Ind.

### Your Life Insured—In a Day.

OUR insurance is protected by bankable paper on the Capital City Bank of Columbus, O. There can be no stronger guarantee given you. We dare not use a bank's name without authority, if you doubt it, write them. Good health is the best life insurance. Wright's Celery Capsules gives you good health, they cure Liver, Kidney and Stomach trouble, Rheumatism, Constipation and Sick Headaches. 100 days' treatment costs 1c a day. A sight draft on above bank, in every \$1 box, which brings your money back if we fail to cure you. Sold by W. T. Brooks, druggist.

## GEO. W. DAVIS

—DEALER IN—

Furniture, Window shades, Oil Cloths, Carpets, Mattresses, Etc.

Special attention given to Undertaking and Repairing.  
MAIN STREET, - - - PARIS, KY.

## FOR RENT.

A comfortable brick residence on Third street, Paris, Ky., opposite the residence of Chas. Stephens, Esq. Apply to  
T. E. ASHBROOK.

6jy-tf)

J. P. KIELY,  
617 Main st., Paris, Ky.

AGENTS FOR  
W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES  
BEST IN THE WORLD.

# SUPERIOR —AND— KENTUCKY DISC DRILLS

Are used more extensively than all others made.

Twenty-five of these drills sowed wheat in this county last fall and every one of them gave the most thorough satisfaction.

They will do the work and do it right.

Sold only by

R. J. NEELY.

## FOR RENT

BRICK cottage, 5 rooms, \$10 per month. First-class repair. Apply to  
B. C. INGELS,  
(1jant-f) Or, O. EDWARDS.

M. H. DAILEY,  
DENTIST.

602 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.  
[Over Deposit Bank.]

Office hours: to 12 a. m.; 1 to 6 p. m.

Another Lot just arrived:

This rocker for Cash only,



\$1.95 Exactly like cut

Baby Carriages at your own price.

Now is the time to buy carpets before the new tariff advances the price. I have a big stock for you to select from.

J. T. HINTON,

UNDERTAKING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.  
EMBALMING SCIENTIFICALLY ATTENDED

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

[Entered at the Post-office at Paris, Ky., as second-class mail matter.]

TELEPHONE NO. 124.

**SUBSCRIPTION PRICES.**  
[Payable in Advance.]  
One year.....\$2.00 | Six months.....\$1.00  
NEWS COSTS: YOU CAN'T EVEN GET A REPORT FROM A GUN FREE OF CHARGE.  
Make all Checks, Money Orders, Etc., payable to the order of CHAMP & MILLER.

CHOW Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers.

WHEAT reached eighty-four cents yesterday at Chicago.

SEE sale adv. in another column of Tarr & Templin's office fixtures, etc.

MESSRS. W. M. HINTON and Chas Stephens attended the meeting of the Elkhorn Baptist Association in Nicholasville, this week.

UNION Services will be held in the Christian Church Sunday night at 7:30 o'clock. The sermon will be preached by Rev. Dr. Rutherford.

THE communion of the Lord's Supper will be observed in the First Presbyterian Church Sunday morning. Preparatory services will be held Saturday morning at half past ten o'clock.

THE suit brought by the Bourbon Fiscal Court against Col. W. W. Baldwin to condemn his road, the Maysville and Lexington turnpike, will be called to trial Monday in the County Court.

FROM August 15th to 24th the Frankfort & Cincinnati Ry. will sell round trip tickets Paris to Dry Ridge, Ky., limited to August 25th, at the rate of \$2. On account of camp-meeting.

THE dangerous pavement on Eighth street, between Main and Pleasant, which has provoked much profanity and newspaper comment, was repaired yesterday. The citizens who traverse that square arise as one person and echo Bro. Barnes' favorite expression, "Praise The Lord."

At the Hill Top Gun Club's shoot yesterday J. Q. Ward, Jr., won the medal as champion of Bourbon County. His score was 82 out of a possible 100 blue rock targets. The medal must be won four successive times to become a shooter's individual property. The shoot was a successful event.

MR. THOS. MITCHELL, the accommodating clerk at the postoffice, has resigned his position and will locate in Cincinnati about the first of September. His Paris friends wish him much prosperity in the Queen City. His place at the post office will be filled by Charlie Wilmoth, a bright, deserving young man.

YESTERDAY morning about eleven o'clock Shelton Leer, colored, sneaked into W. P. Fox's home on South Main street and stole a silver watch. Mr. Fox found the negro at noon and compelled him to return the watch. The negro stole the time-piece while he was at the house to get a hand-wagon which Mr. Fox loaned him.

THE ladies of the Christian Church will give a lawn fete next Thursday evening at the home of Mrs. Mollie Grimes, on Duncan avenue. Ices and cakes will be served, and vocal and instrumental music will add to the pleasure of the evening. Twenty-five cents admission will be charged for adults, and fifteen cents for children under ten years.

THE examination for white teachers will be held at the court-house on Aug. 20th and 21st, opening at 8:30 a. m. That for colored teachers will be held on Aug. 27th and 28th, at the same place, opening at the same hour. The Teachers' Institute will begin Aug. 23d, continuing four days at the High School building. Prof. Weaver, the conductor, will be assisted by other educators, and the program will be unusually attractive. The public is cordially invited to attend.

## Coming to Paris.

REV. GEO. O. BARNES, the noted "Mountain Evangelist," whom everybody knows as "Brother" Barnes, will arrive in Paris to-day to make arrangements for a meeting which will begin Sunday. He will be assisted by his daughters, Miss Marie Barnes and Mrs. Edw. Duncan. Bro. Barnes has not held a meeting here since his trip around the world. Parisians cherish kindest memories of Bro. Barnes and his daughters and their meeting will doubtless be well attended.

## L. Frank in New York.

MR. L. FRANK, of the well-known dry goods firm of Frank & Co., of this city, left Wednesday for New York and Philadelphia, where he will make his usual careful inspection of all the latest ideas in dry goods to be found in the East. He will buy a nice line of goods and desires to invite the ladies of Bourbon and adjoining counties to call and examine them. Mr. Frank has a wide and well-deserved reputation as a careful buyer and a dealer in honest values. His Fall purchases will be up to the same high standard.

## A Swell Dance.

THE impromptu dance given Tuesday night was a swell event and was graced by a fine crowd of young people whose flying feet danced to Saxton's rhytmical two-steps and mazy waltzes until morning hours had chimed. The affair was managed by Mr. Ed Hutechcraft. Among those present were: Misses Julia Thomson, Georgetown; Lilly Stevens, Chicago; Alice Behrman, Newport; Clara Brown, Jacksonville, Ill.; Katie Lucas, Shelby Darnall, Sadie Fogg, Lexington; Susie Johnson, Mt. Sterling; Lida Rogers, Maysville; Mary Keith Miles, Frankfort; Alleen Thomas, Winchester; Mrs. U. J. Howard, Covington; Mary Brent, Etta McClintock, Mamie McClintock, Louise Russell, Louise Parrish, Katie Russell, Clara Wilmoth, Edith and Katie Alexander, Mamie Rion, Eddie Spears, Bessie and Anna Garth Tarr, Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, Mrs. W. S. Champ; Messrs. Robt. and Moses Craig, Terre Haute; W. J. Peters, J. C. Tyler, R. S. Smith, Roger Gatewood, R. O. Barnes, Mt. Sterling; U. J. Howard, Covington; R. E. Peck, Clifford Green, Cincinnati; A. Shelby, Colly Carr, Chas. McMillan, A. C. Frank, Lexington; W. S. Kidd, J. C. Hodgkin, Winchester; H. M. Blanton, Richmond; Edw. Hutechcraft, Ben Frank, Ed. Tucker, Aylette Buckner, Will Hinton, S. D. Clay, Roy Clendenin, C. D. Ray, N. F. Brent, Clarence Thomas, Frank Hallam, L. P. Spears, Croxton Rion, B. A. Frank, C. O. Hinton, John Spears, G. W. Clay, Brutus Clay, Frank Bowden, C. B. Dickson, Will Wornall, W. L. Clark, H. V. Thompson, Julius Purnell, Hume Payne, Bob Frank, Jacob Spears, C. C. Armstrong, A. J. Carter, Vernon Leer, C. G. Daugherty, C. F. Clay, Jr., Rob Hinton, Swift Champ, Dr. M. H. Daily, Dr. Geo. Spencer.

CHOW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

## Old Time Memories Recalled.

THE discovery of several logs by workmen who are excavating for J. T. Hinton's new building on Main, near Eighth, recalls memories of ante bellum days in Paris. Messrs. W. A. Bacon and G. W. Davis yesterday told THE NEWS that in 1840 a pond covered the entire block bounded by Main, High, Seventh and Eighth streets, excepting the corner across from the Christian Church, where Sam'l Pike's cotton factory stood. The pond was 20 feet deep at one place and Mr. Davis remembers skating on it many times with his brother, Jas. Davis, and Geo. Ingels, of Cincinnati. The cotton factory was a three-story building and used tread-mill power furnished by two horses. The building was later used as a hemp-warehouse and collapsed when it was overloaded. The hands escaped by jumping out the windows.

THE NEWS was also told that a pond once covered the ground now occupied by the Hotel Fordham and adjacent buildings.

## Bound for Alaska.

HENRY HALL, Dennis Winn and Boone Wilmoth, of Hutchison, and Harry Redmon, of Muir, the latter a brother of Mrs. G. B. Brooks, this city, left Wednesday for Douglas City, Alaska, to seek fortune in that golden region. They may go to the Klondike diggings in the Spring. Hall has spent several years in Alaska and has been at home on a visit. A proof that the Bourbon colony in Alaska is meeting with success is evidenced by the fact that one of the boys who located there last Spring has sent enough money to his mother to lift a mortgage on her home.

## Jolly Tallyho Party.

A JOLLY tallyho party composed of Mrs. T. R. Selmes, of Boone county, Miss Eckstien, of Cincinnati, Miss Yandell and Miss Schroeder, of Louisville, and Mr. M. W. Tillo, of Jamestown, N. Y., drove up from Maysville Wednesday and stopped in Paris for supper at the Windsor. They left at nine o'clock that evening for a moonlight drive to Lexington. Mrs. Selmes managed the four-in-hand very cleverly as the party drove out of Paris. The party was en route to Louisville.

## Robinson's Circus.

D. F. LYNCH was in the city Wednesday to make arrangements for the coming to Paris of the John Robinson-Franklin Bros Circus, which will exhibit here on August 30th.

## Excursion to Natural Bridge.

THE L & N. will run an excursion Sunday from Covington to Natural Bridge. Train will pass Paris about 10 a. m., and returning, will leave Natural Bridge at 5 p. m. Round trip fare from Paris, one dollar.

THE L & N. will run an excursion Friday, August 27th, from Paris to Cincinnati, at \$2.50 for the round-trip. Train leaves Paris at 8:05 a. m., and returning, leaves Cincinnati (Fourth street station) at 10:30 p. m.

CHOW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

WANTED.—To buy wheat. Will pay the highest market cash price. Sacks furnished.

E. O. FRETWELL,  
P. O. Box 230, Paris, Ky.

## PERSONAL MENTION.

COMERS AND GOERS OBSERVED BY THE NEWS MAN.

Notes Hastily Jotted On The Streets, At The Depots, In The Hotel Lobbies And Elsewhere.

—Miss Margaret Ewalt has returned from Mt Sterling.

—Mr. Ira Taylor, of Cincinnati, was in the city yesterday.

—Mr. E. M. Breen, of Maysville, was in the city Wednesday.

—Mr. Chas. McMillan, of Lexington, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Mayor W. L. Yerkes will go to Danville to-day for a short visit.

—Miss Mildred McMillan, of Lexington, is visiting relatives in the city.

—Mr. La Hette, of Atlanta, is spending a few days in Paris, visiting friends.

—Miss Bessie Haynes left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Milford, Ohio.

—Mrs. Sidney Clay and Miss Ida Hamilton were in Cincinnati yesterday.

—Eld. J. T. Sharrard and wife, of Stanford, are visiting relatives in the city.

—Mr. and Mrs. U. J. Howard, of Covington, are guests at Mr. C. Alexander's.

—Miss Bettie Remington has returned from a two weeks' visit to relatives in Carlisle.

—Misses Ella Ranson, Mabel Letton and Minnie V. Martin are visiting in Midway.

—Mrs. A. C. Adair and sons are spending a few days with friends in Cincinnati.

—Mrs. John Reis and Miss Sue T. Lair, of Pittsburg, were at the Windsor, Wednesday.

—Mrs. F. M. Faries and sons left yesterday for a visit to relatives in Middletown, Ohio.

—J. T. Morford returned Tuesday to Covington after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. G. B. Brooks.

—Mrs. J. T. Martin left yesterday for Midway to visit her daughter, Mrs. James Douglas.

—Mrs. Nelson Fant, of Flemingsburg, is the guest of Mrs. Roseberry Rogers, near Paris.

—Miss Grace Swearingen left yesterday for Lexington, to be the guest of Miss Jessie Walker.

—Mr. Dwight Kinney, who has been visiting Mr. G. B. Alexander, left Tuesday for Cincinnati.

—Mrs. Florence Lockhart, Mrs. Chas. Mehagen and Mrs. H. A. Power have returned from Olympia.

—Miss Margaret Butler left yesterday for North Middletown, Ohio, to be the guest of Miss Helen Forster.

—Mrs. L. H. Blanton, Miss Katie Blanton and Mr. Harry Blanton, are guests of Mrs. E. M. Dickson.

—Miss Katie Lucas, who has been the guest of Misses Kate and Edith Alexander, has gone to Cynthiana for a visit to relatives.

—Ex-Parisians Geo. Weeks and Tom Lewis, of Lexington, left yesterday for a pleasure trip to Atlantic City and New York.

—Mrs. Fannie Talbott and daughters, Misses Mary and Anna Lee Talbott, left yesterday for Cynthiana, to visit friends and relatives.

—Miss Clara Brown, who has been the attractive guest of Mrs. O. L. Davis, returned yesterday to her home in Jacksonville, Ills.

—Mr. John D. Moore, representing the Wellman & Dwire, tobacco manufacturers, of Quincy Ills., is in the city this week on a business trip.

—Misses Sadie Fogg, of Lexington, Susie Johnson, of Mt Sterling, and Mary Keith Miles, of Frankfort, are guests of Misses Katie and Louise Russell.

—Miss Julia Thomson, of Georgetown, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. R. Q. Thomson Tuesday and Wednesday. She came over for the ball Tuesday night.

—Mrs. Mary Gorham, of Louisville, formerly of Paris, will leave next week for a trip to Buffalo, New York and Boston. In the latter city she will visit Col. W. D. Tripp and family.

—The prizes at the german at Estill Springs were won by Mr. Ben Frank, of this city, and Miss Chinn, of Frankfort. They were a cut-glass almond dish and a tortoise comb, with silver back.

—Mrs. W. A. Parker, Sr., Mrs. Sallie Pullen and Mrs. H. F. Hibler left yesterday for a trip to Philadelphia and New York. In the latter city they will visit Messrs. Harry Parker and F. H. Abbott—sons of the two first named.

—Misses Marie and Louise Parrish and their guest, Miss Lilly Stevens, of Chicago, and Messrs. Ben Frank, Julius Purnell, Hume Payne and C. F. Clay, Jr. will go to Maysville next week to be members of Miss Lida Rogers' "house party."

—The many friends of Dr. John R. Adair, who was taken to the Cincinnati hospital two weeks ago to receive medical treatment for an organic trouble, will regret to hear that he is very ill with typhoid fever. The critical stage of the disease will occur early next week.

—Miss Annie Dillard, of Lexington, will arrive to-morrow to be the guest of Misses Etta and Mamie McClintock.

—Mr. Harry McKoy, who has been a guest at "Marchmont," returned yesterday to Covington.

—Mr. and Mrs. R. J. Neely left yesterday for a trip to Asbury Park and New York.

—Miss Alice Howell, of Carlisle, is the guest of Miss Lucy Johnson.

—Miss Mary Brent has returned from Estill.

## NUPTIAL KNOTS.

Engagements, Announcements And Solennizations Of The Marriage Vows.

Thos. M. Gentry and Miss Susie Gentry, of Danville, were married in Cincinnati, Tuesday.

The marriage of Dr. D. C. Patterson and Mrs. Hallie Hickman, of Cynthiana, will occur to-morrow afternoon. They will leave immediately for Estill Springs to spend a few days.

Over at Canton, O., Schlatter, the "divine" healer, has cured a rich woman of a broken heart—and has married her. She was the widow of G. W. Ferris, who invented the Ferris wheel.

## OBITUARY.

Respectfully Dedicated To The Memory Of The Dead.

Bourbon Current, who was stricken with paralysis Saturday, died yesterday morning. He was about fifty years old and is survived by a wife and five children. Deceased was the lessee of the Bourbon Fair Grounds this year.

## In Squire Lilleston's Court.

On Monday Squire Lilleston held for trial by Circuit Court, "Nug" (George) Kennedy, colored, of Ruckerville charged with obtaining money under false pretenses. Bond was placed at \$100.

Yesterday was a very busy day in the Squire's court, eight cases (all colored) being disposed of, as follows:

Katie Jones and her brother-in-law, Martin —, \$11.50 each for breach of peace.

Chas. Wood, house-breaking, held under \$200 bond.

Ike Wood, housebreaking, \$200 bond.

Jim Porter, malicious shooting, \$100 bond.

Henry Veach, charged with stealing wheat from Sol Spears' barn, at Centerville, held in \$200 bond.

Dick and Ike Page for maliciously shooting and wounding Elias Stout, he d in \$300 bond each.

All the persons were remanded to jail in default of bail bond.

## Cincinnati Bicycle Tourists.

MESSRS. JOHN WELDBREK, Chas. Gordon, C. A. Gordon, Miss Gordon and Miss Wright, composed a party of cyclists from Cincinnati, who were registered Tuesday at the Windsor. They wheeled up from Maysville that day and left Wednesday for Lexington.

PARIS Classical Institute property, consisting of four acres of ground and building of thirty rooms for sale, or exchange or rent, as a whole or in subdivision. (10ang-1m) W. H. McMillan.

## Public Sale.

—OF—

## OFFICE FIXTURES, Etc.

In order to close the business of Tarr & Templin, I will, on

WEDNESDAY, AUG. 18TH, 1897,

at two o'clock p. m., if not sold before, offer at public sale the following property of the above firm, at the planing mill:

2 burglar proof safes;  
3 8-ft. office desks;  
1 table, 4 chairs;  
1 Fairbanks counter scales;  
Lot of hardware on shelves;  
Several boxes of glass;  
2 stoves and pipes for same;  
1 telephone, now used between lumber yard and planing mill;  
1 Hamilton Autograph Register;  
1 New Era Register;  
1 hall clock-frame;  
6 chairs;  
1 bay horse, No. 1;  
1 set harness;  
1 lumber wagon;  
2 oil cans and tanks, iron clamps, and numerous other things.

T. T. TEMPLIN.

## Paris &amp; Georgetown Pike.

A meeting of the stockholders of said pike, in conference, is desired. Say Friday, August 20th, at nine a. m., at Judge Ward's office, Paris, Ky. Every stockholder please attend. Money interest to invite you.

J. B. KENNEDY.

(13ang-2t) Director.

## Money To Loan.

I have from One Thousand to Fifteen Hundred Dollars to loan on first mortgage at eight per cent per annum.

HARMON STITT.

## Ladies' Green Oxfords.

We have a fine, flexible oxford in this new color, made of dark green Durree kid, medium pointed toe, hand-made and as soft as a glove. See them.

RION &amp; CLAY.

## Great Mid-Summer Sale of Fine Footwear.

We have gone through our stock marking down prices on Spring and Summer shoes, regardless of cost, which we cordially invite the public to inspect.

In this sale we include a number of broken lots of the very best makes of Ladies' button and low-cut shoes, in both black and light colors, which will be sold at an immense sacrifice—yes, far below cost. This is no catch-penny advertisement but a sensational sale that will make purchasers happy.

Davis, Thomson &amp; Isgrig.

## New Goods at Old Prices.

At 12 o'clock on the night of July 28th the Dingley Tariff Bill took effect and all the imported Dry Goods, Hosiery, Gloves and Notions will be advanced in price by the importers and manufacturers to double what they were under the Wilson Bill. Anticipating this, I bought my Fall and Winter Silks, Woolens and Silk and Wool Mixed Dress Goods, and have all the new weaves of Drap d'Etes, Coverts, Moscoviettas, Armour Weaves, etc., now in store, all of which will, as long as any of them last, be sold at the old low prices, but when these are gone there will be no more to be purchased in the market at low prices. Everything affected by the new tariff will advance in first hands and we retailers will be compelled to go with the procession, whether agreeable or not. If you will come to my store now you can make a selection of a nice dress cheap, but if you postpone your call, in a short time our present stock will be sold out and you will be left.

Remember the latest styles and best qualities of goods can always be found at

## G. TUCKER'S,

A BELIEVER IN THE BEST GOODS AT THE LOWEST PRICES.

## CLOSING - OUT SALE.

All our Summer goods marked down to sell at once. Here are a few of the Bargains:

All our 50c dress goods, now 25c.  
Lawns formerly \$3 and 10c, now 5c.  
Choice of our finest lawns 12½ to 20c, now 10.  
Sea Island percales, best quality, now 8½c.  
Large line of Penang, formerly \$1-3c, now 5c.  
72-inch bleached table linen, \$1 kind, now 65c.  
All our table linens, formerly 50 and 75c now 40c.  
50 doz. finest linen napkins, 75 and \$1 a dozen.  
Our finest kid gloves, \$1.75 kind, now \$1.  
Standard brands bleached and brown cotton 5c.  
10-4 Utica sheeting, full width, 18c.  
Best dress and apron gingham, 5c.  
Ladies' Summer vests, 25c kind, full taped, 10c.

A large variety of other articles all marked down to one-half former value, at

## CONDON'S.

## 1897 NEW HOOSIER WHEAT DRILLS.

Both Shoe and Disk.

Oldest and Most Reliable Built. See them.

For Sale by O. EDWARDS.

Just received: Car of the Celebrated

STEELE SKEIN BIRDSSELL WAGONS

Call and examine before you buy.

## O. EDWARDS,

Paris, Ky.

## FASHIONABLE TAILORING!

WE HAVE RECEIVED A SPLENDID STOCK OF

IMPORTED SUITINGS AND TROUSERINGS

## FOR SPRING AND SUMMER.

Our Prices are lower than any house in Central Kentucky, when quality and style are considered. We ask you to give us a call.

## F. P. LOWRY &amp; CO.,

FINE MERCHANT TAILORS.

S. E. TIPTON, Cutter.

We are also agents for the celebrated Chas. E. Smith shirt. Full line of samples.

## PRIDE OF PARIS,

The Whitest, Purest and THE BEST

## FLOUR.

MADE BY

PARIS MILLING CO.

Ask Your Grocer For It.

Take No Other.

EVERY SACK

GUARANTEED.

## THE BOURBON NEWS.

(Seventeenth Year—Established 1881.)

Published Every Tuesday and Friday by  
WALTER CHAMP, Editor and Owner.  
TRUCE MILLER, Editor and Owner.

## THE DEAD WIFE.

Over the sea the ships  
Into the harbor come;  
And I listen in vain for the hiss of lips  
That I know are hushed and dumb.  
Above are the silent stars,  
Below is the solemn sea,  
And a ship goes out from the harbor bars  
That never returns to me.

Under the vines and the pines  
A little mound was made,  
And under the pines and twining vines  
She slumbered, unafraid.  
They buried the queen of her race—  
My heart and my sweetheart away.  
Not whiter the folds of the snow-white  
lace  
Than her folded hands that day.

Above are the silent stars;  
And I walk the sands alone,  
And a moon comes up from the harbor bars  
Like an echo of my own.  
Here is the spot where we stood  
And looked on the sounding sea!  
How could I know that to-night she would  
Be only a memory?

The prattle of childish lips;  
The thrill of a tone like hers;  
The stars and the sea and the ships—  
These are my comforters.  
The smile, and the old caress;  
The look, and the low replies;  
And a soul full of infinite tenderness—  
These are my memories.  
—Alfred Elliston, in Chicago Record.

## THE HONORABLE ANNE.

BY EDITH ALLANDALE.

AL GING'S welcome when I came, a bride, to the ranch was not of the warmest. The dusky adobe wall, throwing him into picturesque relief, he stood on the ranchhouse veranda, his face full of suppressed excitement.

"You tell me," he muttered, "who boss, now Mr. Allandale get married?" "All same as before," was my ready rejoinder.

The crafty features relaxed, and Ah-Ging disappeared kitchenward, his pigtail having struck the dominant note in my first impressions of Vaquero Water.

Cedric smiled at me approvingly. "Glad you were so diplomatic, else he'd have left by the morning stage. It's awfully unromantic, darling, but the drive has made me beastly hungry. Let's see what the old chap has for us."

We dined in a long, low room, hung with spurs and sporting prints, souvenirs of English days, the happiest couple in California.

In its lack of excitement, ranch life proved disappointing. Lynchings were unknown—bandits and desperadoes conspicuous by their absence.

So life flowed on, smoothly, monotonously, till after the birth of Billkins. Ah-Ging then announced his departure. "Better girl cook," he declared. "No likee baby. Heep trouble. Allee time cly."

The next Celestial left after a hasty glance at the kitchen wall. "Me flaid," he explained, pointing to a red hieroglyphic unfortunately unnoticed by us. "Ah-Ging he write: 'Debbil in this house.'"

"He meant the baby," suggested Cedric.

"He say debbil. Me go. No China boy stay here. Heep scared of debbil." "Fry a girl," implored Cedric. "It's no joke driving ten miles a day to the station."

We tried, in turn, Gretchen, who left within the week to "learn religion"; Bridget, who declined working under an Englishman; the widow, whose tears, as she recounted her woes, sizzled over the stove; Dicie, who disliked low wages, though she found no fault with me; and Samantha, who objected to the lack of "scenery." Useless to point out the Brush Hills' mellow charm, distant mountains, oak-dotted meadows, Samantha remained obdurate. "It may suit you Mrs. Allandale," she commented, pityingly, "to see nothing but land. I like it like it was in Tulare. There you kin see houses thick as peas in a pod an' people passin' all day. That's the scenery for me, so I guess I'll pack my freight."

Which she proceeded to do; and had barely driven out of sight when a young girl, tall, slim and neatly dressed, stepped on the veranda.

"If you please, ma'am," she quietly said. "I heard that you wanted a girl; can I have the place?"

I heard her history, which was simple. The previous year she had come from England to join her brother on a claim, had fallen ill, had gone to the county hospital at La Huerta, and had come thence to me. While hearing these details, Cedric returned. But one conclusion could be drawn from his utter dejection. "No girl," was stamped on every feature. Samantha had recommended me to Odessa Green, who, less exacting in regard to scenery, was willing to leave the family pig-pen for a month's change, provided the washing was put out. Mrs. Allandale helped with the dishes, the afternoons were free, and a horse every Sunday was at her disposal. I knew the type, ignorant, slatternly, familiar. Contrasting with the newcomer, my resolution was taken. "No, Cedric, I have a servant already."

"Where did she come from?" "La Huerta, where she has been in the hospital."

"Is she pretty?" "That's an irrelevant question. Yes, rather—blue eyes and short, curly, yellow hair."

"You know nothing about her?" "But I know that Billkins has the whooping-cough. I must nurse him, and you cannot cook. Help is needed, and behold Anne."

"So that's her name?" "Yes, Anne James."

He still demurred.

"Prudence is an admirable virtue, Cedric, but you carry it to an extreme," Cedric yielded, still holding to his own opinion. "Keep her! Keep her!" he cried; "but remember, if anything happens, be it on your head."

Since the days of Ah-Ging, life had not been worth living. Anne came, and comfort followed after. Capable, retiring, a vague sense of mystery pervading her, she proved in our monotonous existence a source of inexhaustible interest.

"I scent a romance?" Cedric declared; "when Anne draws near, find out about her."

"She is so reticent—a contrast to Samantha."

"Teach her something. Learning unlocks a woman's tongue."

So Anne was instructed in more housewifely mysteries and grew more communicative. But Cedric received all details of her past with scornful incredulity. "Papa" was a barrister. Anne herself had been born in the sacred precincts of the temple. Their crest figured as a dove. "Fancy one's parlor maid having a crest!" he ejaculated. For a briefless barrister he had done singularly well, marrying a niece of the celebrated countess of Melligan. Many a torrid afternoon was whiled away with descriptions of the Irish castle where the wedding took place, the beauty of the bride, the eccentricities of the noble aunt. Cedric scoffed, still crying for more.

One languorous September day, ensconced in the veranda's shadiest nook, we gazed on the brush hills and sighed vainly for a breeze. Cedric broke the stillness. "What about Anne? No news of late?"

"She has a sister who lives in France and is possessed of independent means."

A look of reproach shot from his dark blue eye. "You told me that last week," he murmured.

"And did not tell you that she goes by the name of Lady Emily Brown?" "Brown! Why, she married a Frenchman."

"True."

"Why lady? What title has he?"

"None. I particularly asked Anne."

"Absurd! He could not be 'Brown' or she 'lady' unless, indeed, the title is in her own right. In that case your pearl of a handmaiden is an 'honorable'!" The Honorable Anne brings out the tray," he added, as she approached our corner. "No, it's all false, you may depend upon it. Ask McPherson what he thinks; he is coming up the drive."

Fergus McPherson—cautious personified—opined that Anne had lied. He put it plainly: "Deceitful in speech, deceitful in deed. Better watch her, Mrs. Allandale."

My suspicions were not excited. In California nothing is impossible. Had not a seion of a lordly house died on a neighboring ranch—a lonely, neglected sheep herder? No. It was the uneasy air and restless look increasing day by day. I heartily wished for some pretext whereby Cedric, dispatched into La Huerta, might inquire into the antecedents of the Honorable Anne. Chance favored me.

"McPherson has been telling me," began my spouse, a few days later, "about some bloodhounds in town that belong



"I HEARD THAT YOU WANTED A GIRL."

to the sheriff. They are A 1 at tracking criminals—borrow them all over the state. Beastly shame it's such a journey—it would be rather jolly to see them."

"Why not go? A change would do you good."

"Go! And who would milk the cow?"

"I myself."

"You? Nonsense!"

"Who is the sheriff?" I idly asked, meditating my next move the while.

"Waite—Hiram Waite."

"Our Honorable," who had entered, hearing that ranch stand-by, a smoking bowl of "mush," started, growing visibly pale—fresh food for uneasiness. Clearly, to learn the art of milking was imperative. The woman won, as usual, and Cedric, before the week was over, started for La Huerta, with strict injunctions to interview both hospital superintendent and sheriff.

In charge of the ranch were myself, Billkins and the Honorable Anne. Uneventfully passed the first few days; but on Monday, from the veranda, I espied a band of men, who, leaving the country road, came slowly up the drive.

Anne, perceiving them, grew white to the lips, and, hearing Billkins, precipitately fled.

"Good evening," the leader began, as he lifted his sombrero. "We're a kinder rough sight for a lady. You see, we're a posse over from Tulare, trying to find a man named Smith. His tracks, they seemed to pint this way. Ain't seen any stranger round here lately?"

"No, indeed."

"No wood-chopper, nor nothing?"

"No, none. What has this man done? What does he look like?"

"Real nice and young and kind. Not more'n a boy. Murdered a man over there. Here's his description," and he handed me a coarsely-printed "Re-

ward." "Well, boys, get a move on. We're on our way to La Huerta," he added, "to borrow Waite's dogs. Well, good-day, ma'am. Better not harbor any strangers."

A moment more and, left alone, I thought over the situation. Cedric gone, no neighbor near, and a murderer at large whose steps "pinted this way." Suddenly it was borne in upon me that Anne was the fugitive!

A firm believer in woman's intuitions, yet hoping desperately that mine was at fault, I unfolded the paper the sheriff gave me. It tallied well. Moroseness, agitation, all were explained.

Did Anne guess that her identity was known, my life, I feared, would pay the penalty. To ignore the situation, live through the night, if possible, and trust to some one turning up in the morning was all that could be done.

Milking time brought fresh terrors. How guard one's self, with both hands engaged letting down floods of warm, innocent milk! Dinner was eaten hurriedly, with the same feeling of uneasiness. Billkins tucked in his crib, Anne retired early, and, every sense on the alert, I was left alone to watch the nursery door.

It fascinated me. Who would open it? Anne, to hide among the canyons till the posse had returned to its Tulare home? Or Henry Smith, to make an end of me and flee? Truly, the ranch monotony was broken at last. Solemnly the clock ticked, slowly the hands went round, an hour passed. A movement in the adjoining room, and literally my blood ran cold. That had hitherto seemed a mere figure of speech. The sound ceased, and still I watched the nursery door. At last, when my brain would have turned with more, I heard a sound which, faint at first, grew louder and louder.

"Oh, heaven," I cried, "the bloodhounds!" and fell senseless to the ground.

Slowly returned to consciousness, my gaze fell on Cedric, the La Huerta sheriff, and Anne—Anne anxiously applying restoratives!

"Take him away," I gasped; "he will murder us."

"You are raving!" cried Cedric; "that is Anne."

"No! Smith, the murderer. The bloodhounds tracked him to the very door."

Here Hiram Waite thought fit to interpose.

"Guess I can straighten out this kink. Mrs. Allandale. You did hear the hounds, they're up at the barn now. Your husband, he heard at La Huerta we was beatin' up this part of the country, so he lit out for home, thinkin' you'd be scared. We caught our man hidin' by the 'Dobe Hill, and the Tulare boys took him back to town. Your husband and me was tired, so we made tracks for here. Sorry 'bout the dogs, might ha' known they'd scare you."

The Honorable Anne next day gave warning. "If you please, ma'am, you and Mr. Allandale have been very kind, and I love Mr. Billkins like my own, but I can't stay where I've been so misjudged."

"More candor on your part would have prevented your being misjudged," she blushed. "I often wanted to tell you, ma'am—what I first said wasn't true. I came from England when I was a baby. I haven't any brother, and I never went to La Huerta."

"Ah!"

"The kinder you was, ma'am, the meaner I felt; and I was afraid Mr. Allandale would go to the hospital; and, worst of all, my heart stood still when he spoke of Mr. Waite. For he and my stepfather are cousins, and I was afraid he would guess who I was."

"Your stepfather?"

"Yes'm, mother married Jim Waite the second time, and it was him that came with the posse and frightened me. He was such a bad, cruel man that I couldn't stand it, so I ran away."

"How did you happen to reach Vaquero Water?"

"With some friends in one of those big wagons they call 'prairie schooners.' Tulare folks go to the coast every year, but they don't dare go there straight; it's too much change. They always stop at the iron spring to cool off first."

"To cool off at 90 in the shade!"

"Soon as we came to the spring I heard about you, and thought I'd try for the place."

"But how much better to have told me the truth."

"I knew Mr. Allandale was English, ma'am, and they are that particular I was afraid he'd send me home."

"Surely the story of Lady Emily Brown was unnecessary."

Anne's eyes flashed. "It's every word true, ma'am. Not that I ever saw her—she was by father's first marriage—but it's true. Why, they lived in a beautiful house in St. John's Wood, and the night before they went to Paris the prince of Wales dined with them."

"And do you believe it, my dear?" asked Cedric, on hearing the latest version.

"She believes in family traditions. But she will care less about such nonsense when she is Mrs. Hiram Waite."

"Why, she met the man only last night."

"Something will come of it; trust a woman's intuition."

"Thanks, no!" he retorted, with a cheerful grin. "No telling into what mare's nest I might be led. Never mind, darling, you did your best. We can't all be born detectives."

Cedric to the contrary, my prophecy came to pass, and our Honorable Anne was transformed into Mrs. Hiram Waite. At last accounts she was well and happy, supplying the boarders at Waite's hotel with meals at "four bits a head." While we on the ranch are still wondering whether the countess of Melligan and the Lady Emily Brown are myths.—San Francisco Argonaut.

—Half a dozen East Searsmont (Me.) women had a painting bee the other day and painted the new cemetery fence.

## CURRANT PUDDINGS AND PIES.

Some Points of Value to the Careful Housewife.

The fruit of the currant bush is now at crimson perfection, and its hedges redden the border of thousands of rural gardens. We began to appreciate the luxury of this fruit when a number of years ago the currant worm invaded the land and threatened to cut short our supplies of jellies and sweet preserves. The currant is, of course, the preeminent fruit for jelly. A prettier and more delicate jelly is prepared from half-white currants and half red than from the pure crimson fruit. Housekeepers frequently prepare their currant jelly with a little less sugar than it was formerly considered necessary to use. The success of the process of reducing the juice of the currant to jelly depends more upon the time and circumstances under which the fruit is gathered than upon the amount of sugar used. It is not advisable, in spite of this, to attempt to make jelly with less than three-quarters of a pound of sugar to a pound of currants. It is essential, however, to gather the fruit as early as a few days after it turns crimson, since the fruit becomes thin and watery by hanging on the vines. It is also desirable to gather the fruit on a clear day.

After currants have hung on the vines for some time they are no longer fit for jelly, but they possess a rich, luscious tartness that renders them excellent for table fruit, and they are also in prime condition for pies and puddings.

The currant is so abundant a fruit that in some sections of the country the surplus left on the bushes after the fruit has been gathered for jelly is allowed to go to waste. The currant makes an excellent baked or steamed pudding. Sift a large cup of flour with a substantial teaspoonful of baking powder. Add a large teaspoonful of butter, and rub it through the flour and baking powder; add a quarter of a cup of sugar, two eggs and a scant half cup of milk. Beat the batter hard and stir in a cup of currants. Butter six molds holding about two gills each. Turn a teaspoonful of sugar from one cup to another, until their buttered surfaces are well coated with sugar; then divide the pudding mixture between the cups, steam the pudding about three-quarters of an hour, setting them in a closely-covered steamer over a kettle of boiling water. The same pudding may be baked in a rather quick oven for half an hour instead of being steamed. Serve the puddings with a hard sauce of butter and sugar.

Currants make a delicious meringue pie. Stew a quart of well-steamed red currants, adding a tablespoonful of water, merely to prevent their burning. After cooking them ten minutes strain out the seeds and skins, but let as much as possible of the pulp pass with the juice through the puree sieve they are strained in. Add a cup of sugar to the currant pulp, and a teaspoonful of corn starch moistened with a little water. Let the thickened mixture boil for ten minutes over the fire, stirring it constantly. Line a tin pieplate with pastry and pour in the thickened currant pulp, and bake the pie for 40 or 50 minutes. Make a meringue of the whites of two eggs and two tablespoonfuls of sugar. Spread it over the pie while it is still warm, and return it to the oven. Let it bake for 20 minutes, turning off the heat, so that it will be only faintly tinged with brown. A good currant pie is made of two cups of ripened currants and a cup of sugar. Mix the currants and sugar thoroughly together and fill a pieplate. Scatter a few stoned raisins over the currants. Cover the pie with narrow strips of puff paste or with an entire cover. Bake it 50 minutes; then remove it from the oven and dredge it with sugar. Return it to the oven for a moment or two to melt the sugar enough to make it cling to the pie. —N. Y. Tribune.

## FIRST AID TO INJURED.

Remedies That May Be Always Kept at Hand.

For cramps or pains in the stomach try a few drops of essence of camphor. For a nervous headache a cup of moderately strong tea in which two or three slices of lemon have been infused.

For tired feet put a handful of common salt into four quarts of hot water. Place the feet in the water while it is hot as it can be borne. Then rub the feet dry with a rough towel.

For making a clear complexion stir two teaspoonfuls of flowers of sulphur into half a pint of new milk. Let it stand a while, and then rub the face over with it a short time before washing.

For hindering up cuts and wounds always use linen, not cotton, as the fibers of cotton are flat and apt to irritate a sore place, while those of linen are perfectly rounded.

For baldness try the following tonic: Liquid ammonia, almond oil and chloroform, each one part; alcohol, five parts; oil of lemons, one dram. Apply freely and often, first thoroughly brushing the hair. This is a mild stimulant and perfectly safe.

For a nail-cleaning liquid use the following lotion: Tartaric acid, one dram; tincture of myrrh, one dram; eau de Cologne, two drams; distilled water, three ounces. Dissolve the acid in the water, mix the tincture of myrrh and eau de Cologne and add to the acid solution. Dip the nails in this solution, wipe and polish with a chamomile pad.—Boston Globe.

## Gave Him Information.

"Bring me," said the gentleman with the Clan-na-Gael countenance, as he pointed to the lobster in the show-window, "bring me wan av thim informers."

"Why do you call them informers, Casey?" asked his companion.

"Bedad, they wear th' green to be gin wid, and put on the red coats as soon as they get into hot water."—Irish diannapolis Journal.

## VENGEANCE THAT FAILED.

Story That Shows How Hard It Is to Catch a Woman.

"I'm mad, clear through!" cried the girl in the grenadine gown. "To think of plotting and planning for vengeance for two whole months and then failing to get it just for the supernatural coolness of your enemy!"

"Humph! I suppose you mean Evelyn," returned the girl in the red hat. "Well, I could have told you beforehand that she—"

"Perhaps you could have, but you didn't," snapped the girl in the grenadine gown. "Yes, of course it was Evelyn. You know she and Molly have been rivals in Fred's affections for a long time. They were both so awfully in love with him that a third girl with a cool head could have stepped in at any time and carried him off. You see, they were so jealous of each other that they were always together and their charms were a sort of antidote for each other."

"Well, I bet on Molly all along," said the girl in the red hat. "She always was lucky; had no younger sisters, and not only went to Vassar, but actually possessed a nose to which eyeglasses are a positive adornment. Then look at the time she sprained her ankle; you might have thought that was Evelyn's chance, but that very day his firm set him west for a month. And a person with a sprained ankle can write letters as well as anybody."

"Besides having a claim to long and sympathetic replies. Well, he got back a day earlier than he expected and Evelyn, not expecting him, had gone over to the South side to make some calls. Of course Fred went right to Molly's to see how she was—and, with her usual luck, she was downstairs for the first time. He reached the house at two and at three I had a note from Molly asking for my congratulations and begging me to tell Evelyn, so she and Fred could have the afternoon alone."

"A commission which you were quite willing to undertake, if I know anything about you. Well, I should think that news would have upset even Evelyn's composure. She was so sure of Fred; why, she told me—"

"Of course, I was willing," broke in the girl in the grenadine gown. "They told me at her house that she meant to stop in at Yardsstick's on her way home, and I went there to head her off from Molly's. By a happy inspiration I went right to the linen department."

"And found her there, of course. No girl who has an idea of being married can keep away from the table linens."

"She was there. When she saw me, she tried to blush, giggled and said: 'I—I am just looking at these things today. A—a girl who is to be married has her hands so full that—'

"Yes; hasn't she?" I said, as she hesitated. "By the way, dear, speaking of that, I've just heard from Molly—she is engaged to Fred!"

"Well, go on; don't stop."

"She just gave one tiny gasp and said, sweetly: 'Have you just found that out? Yes, dear Molly; I'm so glad. It was for her I was looking at these linens today.'"

—Chicago Times-Herald.

## LATE FASHION NOTES.

Items of Information on Seasonable Dress.

Veiling gowns are made with the skirts in plaits, and the blouse drooping slightly over the belt all the way round.

The new shirt waists of transparent material will be quite as much worn as ever, despite the craze for red, violet and blue.

Although not so good a material for washing as lawn is, organdie retains its stiffening well, and when rumpled can be pressed to look like new.

Although efforts have been made on the part of those interested in the sale of fabrics for skirts in silk and in dress goods departments, separate skirts continue to find favor with the buying public.

The collar has run up so high that there is no longer a possibility, and can scarcely be a pretense, of a fastening at the back. The bow so long worn behind has disappeared, and little by little the front begins to be marked.

A black veiling has the blouse and jackets all in cords running up and down an inch apart. The sleeves are left plain. The accordion plaited skirt has a seldedge of striped yellow and white. Other black gowns have the blouse open down the front over a color, as red or mauve, with jabot revers down each side faced with the same color, and a standing collar faced with the color.

Pink is very popular for the summer party gown, and a new effect is gained by combining it with shades of violet. Of course, great care must be taken in selecting the tints, but they can be made to harmonize very prettily. Another novel combination, fashionable this season, is red used in conjunction with pink for trimming.—Chicago Journal.

## Green Tomato Raisins.

Select small or medium-sized fruit, wipe thoroughly and weigh, allowing one-half their weight of sugar. Make a sirup of the sugar with very little water; boil the tomatoes in the sirup till tender and the sirup thick. Put in jars, and when wanted squeeze them out and chop. Use the same as raisins in cake. Cake recipe that I find good: One cupful of buttermilk or sour milk, one cupful of sugar, one-third cupful of lard, one-half cupful of chopped tomato raisins, one-half teaspoonful of cloves, one of cinnamon, one heaped of soda; salt and flavor to make a stiff batter. Bake very slowly.—House-keeper.

—Although 13 is an unlucky number, it has formerly been considered that 13 miles from a gun was safe. The new Krupp weapon keeps up the reputation of the number by throwing a projectile just that distance.

## A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—Mr. Benham—"I wish I were single again." Mrs. Benham—"You horrid wretch. What would you do if you were?" Mr. Benham—"Marry you again." Mrs. Benham—"Oh, you darling creature."—Modern Society.

—He—"I am looking forward to the time when I shall make you one of the happiest of women." She—"You are very kind, sir; but I do not think my father would allow me to accept a bicycle from you."—Yonkers Statesman.

—Teller—"Grimshaw is the only man of my acquaintance who invariably wins in an argument with a woman." Askins—"How, in the name of wonder, does he do it?" Teller—"Oh! he states his side of the case and walks off."—Puck.

—Traveler (to the ferryman crossing the river)—"Has anyone ever been lost in this stream?" Boatman—"No, sir. Some professor was drowned here last spring, but they found him again after looking for two weeks."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—A Mere Figure of Speech.—He—"Away you go to the sea-shore, Mrs. Tiffington, and leave your hard-working husband chained to his desk." She—"Chained? No, indeed; if you only could be, I'd have some peace of mind."—Brooklyn Life.

—The Way of the Transgressor.—(In five acts).—1. Jones poisons his wife's cat. 2. He professes deep sorrow at its disappearance. 3. He offers a ten-pound reward for its recovery. 4. Numerous animals are brought for inspection. 5. Mrs. Jones identifies one.—Pick-Me-Up.

—Bacon—"Have you seen Sprocket lately?" Egbert—"No." Bacon—"He's a sight. Face all cut, arm in a sling, and walks lame." Egbert—"How did he do it, on his bicycle?" Bacon—"No; if he could have stayed on the bicycle, he'd have been all right."—Yonkers Statesman.

—"Thank you," said the lady to the man who gave her his seat in the street-car. "You surprise me," replied the man. "How do you mean?" "By that 'I thank you.' " She smiled. "I couldn't have surprised you more than you surprised me by offering me your seat." The stand-off was thus completed.—Detroit Free Press.

## SCOTT ASKED TO BE DICTATOR.

Frustrated Plot for the Permanent Occupation of Conquered Mexico.

It may surprise many readers to learn that overtures were made to Gen. Scott by many Mexicans of position and by many American officers to permanently occupy Mexico and organize a new government. The scheme proposed to Gen. Scott was, in substance, this: It was supposed that upon the conclusion of a treaty of peace at least three-fourths of the American army would be discharged, and that a large portion of the officers would resign, and, with many of the men, would enter the new army of Mexico, and enough others could be recruited in the United States to make the American contingent 15,000 strong, and to this might be added a like number of Mexican soldiers. With such an army it was suggested that Mexico could be held and governed in an orderly way and prosperity might be assured.

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## ANNOUNCEMENTS.

## FOR JAILER.

We are authorized to announce Wm. L. COLLINS as a candidate for Jailer of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR CIRCUIT CLERK.

We are authorized to announce A. J. GOREY as a candidate for Circuit Clerk, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR ASSESSOR.

We are authorized to announce C. J. DANIEL as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

We are authorized to announce C. L. LOUGH as a candidate for Assessor of Bourbon County, subject to the action of the Republican party.

## FOR POLICE JUDGE.

We are authorized to announce Wm. REMINGTON as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce JOHN R. ADAIR as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce NEWT. CLARK as a candidate for Police Judge, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## FOR MAYOR.

We are authorized to announce BENJ. PERRY as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

We are authorized to announce W. T. BROOKS as a candidate for Mayor of the City of Paris, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of William Saddath are requested to file them at once verified as the law requires.

Any claim not filed may be barred as provided by law.

J. Q. WARD, JR., Assignee.

J. Q. WARD, ATT'Y.

(20jy-1mo)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

ALL persons having claims against the assigned estate of H. Margolin are requested to present them at once properly proven as required by law, to the undersigned, in Paris, Ky. Those showing themselves indebted to H. Margolin are requested to pay promptly and thereby avoid court cost.

LOUIS SALOSHIN, Assignee.

HARMON STITT, Attorney.

(11my)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of T. H. Tarr are hereby notified to present same at once, properly proven to the undersigned or same may be barred by law.

T. E. ASHBROOK,

Assignee of T. H. Tarr.

MANN & ASHBROOK, ATT'YS. (22je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

All persons having claims against the assigned estate of Chas. R. Turner are requested to present them to me at my office in Paris, Ky., properly proven as required by law. Those showing themselves indebted to the estate are requested to settle promptly and save costs of suit.

HARMON STITT, Assignee.

(29je)

## ASSIGNEE'S NOTICE

BOURBON CIRCUIT COURT.

Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay's Assignee, Plaintiff.

vs.

Lizzie M. Clay, etc., Defendants.

Claims against the assigned estate of Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay are to be presented for allowance before the first day of September, 1897. Unless presented by that date, they will be barred as per order of court in the above styled action. Creditors are notified to have their demands properly proven, and present them to the undersigned at the Citizens Bank of Paris, Ky., or leave them at the law offices of McMillan & Talbot.

WM. MYALL,

Assignee of Mrs. Lizzie M. and Sidney D. Clay.

(till 1sep)

## GOSSIPY PARAGRAPHS.

## Theatrical And Otherwise—Remarks In The Foyer.

Ethel Barrymore is engaged to marry Anthony Hope, the English novelist.

\*\*\*

Lewis Morrison will have two new plays next season—"The Master of Ceremonies" and "Frederick The Great."

\*\*\*

Marion Manola, the sweet singer, and Amelia Glover, the dancer, are among the clever vaudeville artists who are appearing this week at the Ludlow Lagoon.

\*\*\*

Clay Clement's play, "A Southern Gentleman," will open the season at McVicker's, August 23. The scenes in the first act occur in Louisiana at a military camp on the banks of the Mississippi river, less than a dozen miles below New Orleans. The second, third and fourth acts take place in North Carolina twenty-five years later. The scenes are being painted by Arthur Voughtin, whose reputation as a scenic painter is unsurpassed.

\*\*\*

The Louisville Times truthfully says: "If the beautiful and picturesque Kentucky river was in Italy, Mammoth Cave in Ireland and French Lick Springs in Germany, Americans would leave this country every summer by the shipload to cross the Atlantic to admire the scenery of the first, crawl down into the next and fill up on Old Pluto at the third. We Americans don't know a good thing when we see it, and don't appreciate a good thing when we've got it."

CRAWFORD BROS' cool barber shop, with its quick, quiet and satisfactory service, has well appointed bath rooms attached. The bootblack puts on green, tan and patent leather polish—the only one in Paris having the green polish.

CHEW and smoke Granger twist—for sale by leading grocers. Big twist for a nickel.

Wright's Celery Tea, regulates the liver and kidneys, cures constipation and sick headache. 25c at all druggists.

Cash buyers can get double value today, at (if) DAVIS, THOMSON & ISBERG.

## PUBLIC SALE

— OF A —

## FINE BLUE-GRASS FARM

NEAR PARIS, KY.

I will offer at public sale on the premises, on

Wednesday, Sept. 15th, 1897,

at 10 o'clock a. m., the farm belonging to the estate of Socrates Bowles, deceased, known as the "Goodman Place," and is the same conveyed by E. B. Bishop and Lizzie R. Bishop, his wife, to said Bowles. (See Deed Book 73, page 294, in the Clerk's office of the Bourbon County Court.)

The farm lies four miles east of Paris, Ky., on the Paris & Jacktown turnpike, and contains 298 acres, 3 roads and 291 poles of first-class bluegrass land, all well fenced and abundantly supplied with everlasting springs and pools for live stock and is mostly now in grass.

The improvements consist of a modern built two-story frame residence situated in a lovely woodland, with lawn extending to the pike, and contains a hall and seven rooms, bath room, kitchen and pantry, a long veranda in front, with four porches above and below, handsome cabinet mantels and tile hearths in each room, and all handsomely papered, and finished in walnut and cherry. There is a large dry cellar of several rooms with inside and outside entrances; a splendid cistern of pure water at the door. There are four servants' rooms, ice house, barns, stables, carriage-house, meat and poultry houses with yards, and all necessary outbuildings; a fine orchard; in fact, with the location, valuable improvements, and the fertility of its soil, it is one of the most desirable homes in the Bluegrass region of Kentucky.

Mr. N. H. Bowles, of Paris, Ky., will take pleasure in showing the farm to anyone, or will furnish any additional information desired.

TERMS.—One-third cash in hand; one-third March 1, 1898; one-third March 1, 1899.—Deferred payments to bear interest at six per cent. per annum from day of sale, until paid. Possession given immediately after first payment is made.

I will also sell at the same time:

2 extra work mules;  
1 cow;  
Lot of corn and hay;  
Farm implements;  
Some furniture etc.

The property of the deceased.

ROBT. L. BOWLES, Executor,

Palmyra, Missouri.

A. T. FORSYTH, Auctioneer.

## THE SUN.

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## THE WOODPECKER.

## Four Characteristics of the Little Drummer of the Woods.

There is an article by Frank M. Chapman in St. Nicholas on "The Little Drummer of the Woods," giving much curious information concerning the woodpecker. Mr. Chapman says:

If we had a woodpecker in our hands, we should see in the beginning that its bill is not slightly hooked, with the upper mandible turned down at its end and overlapping the under mandible, as in the crow and other birds that "pick up a living," but that both mandibles are of equal length and cut squarely off at the tip. It is, therefore, like a wedge or chisel.

Perhaps the tip of the bird's tongue will be seen appearing through its nearly closed mandibles, and our attention is at once attracted by its peculiar shape. We discover that it is remarkably long, and when fully extended reaches almost if not quite an inch beyond the point of the bill. It is not flat, like the crow's, but round and fleshy, and has a sharp, horny point, which, by looking at it very closely, we see has a series of barbs on both sides.

In the meantime our hands have doubtless been pricked by the bird's tail feathers, each feather being stiff, bristly and pointed at the end. Some of the larger woodpeckers—the pileated and ivorybill, for instance—have this singular kind of tail feather highly developed. The main stem or shaft of the feather is much larger than usual, and each barb growing from this shaft is curved downward and inward and is strong and pointed. Comparing this feather with the flat tail feather of a crow, we see at once how different it is in form.

The wings do not impress us as in any way unusual. They are neither very long nor very short, but the arrangement of the toes is so peculiar that they were at once commented upon by a blind girl, to whom I had handed a specimen of one of these birds. Instead of the disposition common to most birds, three toes directed forward and one backward, we discover two front toes and two hind ones, and we will note also that each toe is armed with a strong curved nail.

## INVASION OF WASHINGTON.

## Admiral Cockburn's British Soldiers Looted and Fired the Public Buildings.

"The last glimmer of twilight was fading away when (after the battle at Bladensburg, two miles distant from Washington) into the well nigh deserted city rode the redoubtable Cockburn at the head of his band of marauders," writes Clifford Howard in The Ladies' Home Journal of the invasion and burning of our national capital by the British forces under Admiral Cockburn in August, 1814. "Elated at their decisive victory over a force nearly twice as large as their own and thirsting for spoils, the red coated soldiers marched triumphantly toward the capitol. Discharging their firearms at the windows, the soldiers burst in the doors and with a shout of triumph carried their leader to the speaker's chair, from which, with mock gravity, he put the question, 'Shall this harbor of the Yankee democracy be burned?' A yell of affirmation rang through the hall, and without further preliminaries papers and other combustibles were piled under the desks and set on fire. In a few minutes this noble edifice that had been in course of construction more than 20 years and containing the library of congress and vast quantities of official documents of great historical value was destroyed.

"Now thoroughly aroused to their work of plunder, a howling crowd of the desperate marauders hurried to the White House in the hope of per chance capturing the president and his wife. Finding the house locked and deserted, they battered down the doors, and, consolidating themselves for the loss of their distinguished captives by a ruthless destruction of the furniture, they raided the larder and regaled themselves with a hastily prepared feast in the state dining room. Then, destroying the remaining provisions and breaking and mutilating whatever they could readily lay their hands on, they concluded their visit by setting fire to the home of the president. Numerous other public and private buildings were also destroyed by fire."

## A Carpet Knight.

The following curious definitions of a carpet knight were recently given in an English examination: "One who received his knighting upon the field of the cloth of gold," "a knight who stood on a carpet and had another thrown over him while being knighted," "the common black beetle, which, when squashed, resembles all the different shades of a brussels carpet," "a knight which sleeps on a carpet," "a man like, for instance, Sir X. & Co., who is one of the best carpet makers, and because he did make them so well he was made a knight."

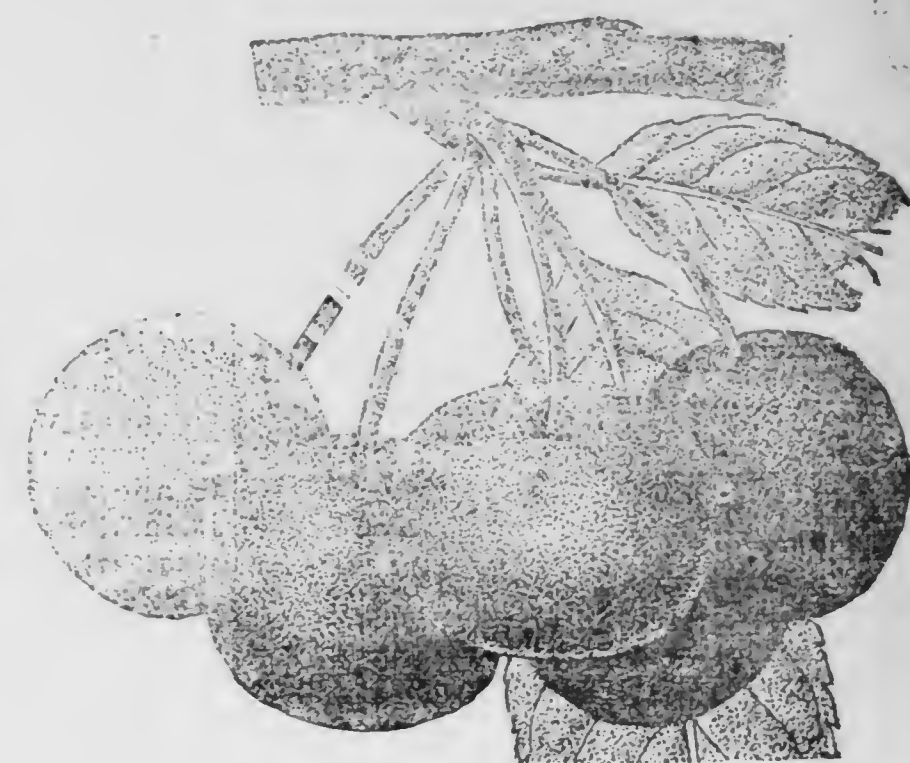
A shot was said to go off "because the sudden shock in a sort of way frightens the beetle." And it was declared that a dog turns around several times before settling down to sleep "to make sure he is not sitting on any unpleasant object, such as a black beetle, pin," etc.

## A Good Guess of Long Ago.

During the American Revolution an English magazine published an estimate of the North American colonies. Placing the population then at 2,000,000 and assuming that it would double itself every 25 years, the writer estimated that in the year 1890 the number would have increased to 64,000,000. This may be taken as a most remarkable prophecy, inasmuch as the census of 1890 fixes the total population at 62,622,350.

## Angelle Temperament.

"He is good natured, 4s he?"  
"Good natured! Why, I have known that man to wear a smiling face when he was speaking of taking off a porous plaster."—Boston Traveler.

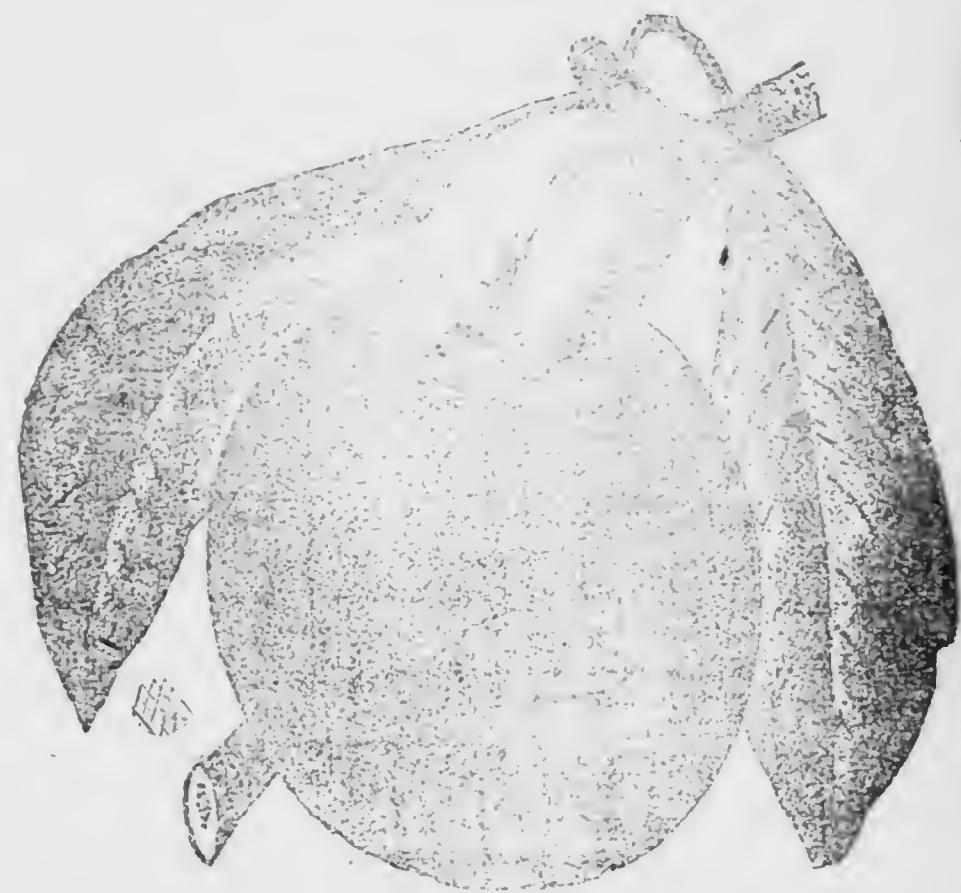
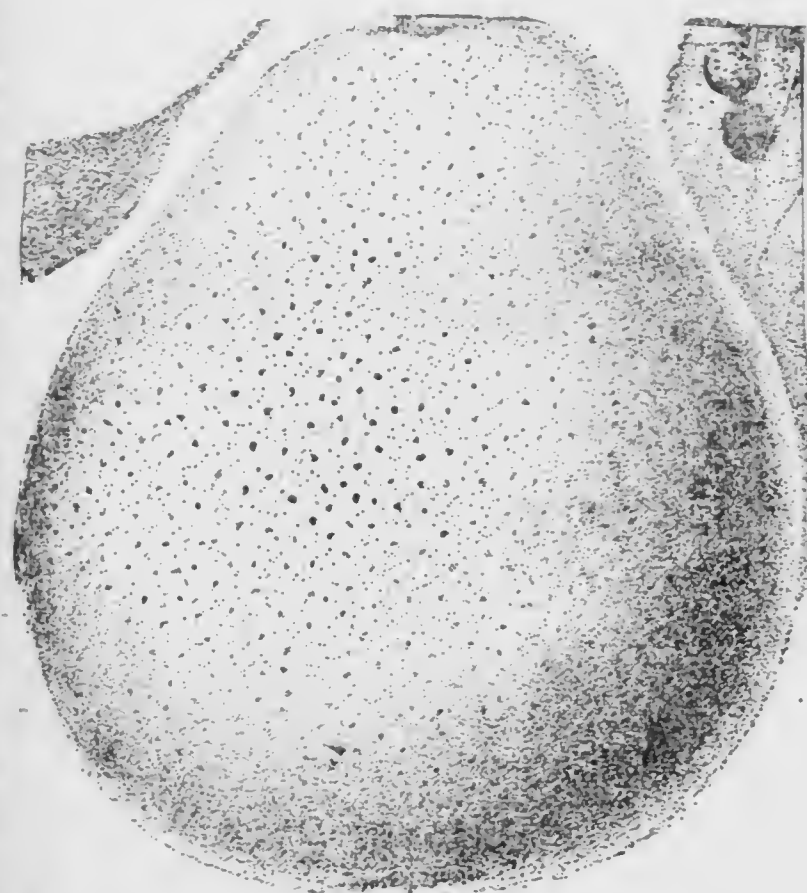


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Special prices on our Ladies' and Children's Shoes and Slippers in Tan and Black.

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300 prs Men's Pants, good values, 49c, worth \$1.25.  
300 prs Men's wool Jeans Pants, 72c.  
200 prs Boys' Knee Pants 25c.  
Men's Suits, were \$15, now \$9.00.  
Men's Suits, were \$12, now \$7.90.  
Men's Suits, were \$10, now \$6.00.  
Men's Suits were \$8, now \$5.00.  
Men's Suits were \$6, now \$3.75.  
Men's Suits were \$4.75, now 2.95.  
Knee Pants Suits, 49c.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.25.  
Knee Pants Suits, \$1.50.  
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Men's Shoes worth 2.50, now \$1.90.  
Men's Shoes worth 3 now \$2.25.  
Men's Shoes worth 3.75, now \$2.75.  
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Men's Laundered Shirts, White and Colored, 44c.  
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